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MEMORIAL ADDRESSES

ON THE

LIFE AND CHARACTER

OF

JUSTIN S. MORRILL

(LATE A SENATOR FROM VERMONT).

DELIVERED IN THE

SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

FIFTY-FIFTH CONGRESS,
THIRD SESSION.

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Death of Justin S. Morrill.

Proceedings in the Senate.

January 4, 1899.

Mr. Allison. Mr. President, in the absence of the Senator from Vermont [Mr. Proctor], it is my painful duty to announce to the Senate the death of the late senior Senator from Vermont, Mr. Justin S. Morrill, who died on the 28th ultimo at 1.30 o'clock in the morning.

Senator Morrill was the oldest Senator in this body, and he served here for a longer period consecutively than any other Senator. Including his terms in the House of Representatives, his was a longer continuous service in the two bodies than that of any other person since the organization of the Government.

He came here at the opening of the present session of Congress and took part every day in our deliberations until the time of the taking of the holiday recess. Although enfeebled in body, his mind was clear, his mental vision undimmed, and his mental processes in full vigor and activity, which led us to believe that he would be spared for a while longer in the service of his country. But an inscrutable Providence, that guides the destinies of men and nations in their progress, development, and decay, had ordained otherwise. So he passed

from us suddenly, and his death naturally gave a shock to his associates here at the Capitol.

Suitable arrangements were made for his funeral in this Chamber, and in the charge of the officers of the Senate and a committee of the two Houses the casket containing his remains was borne during the vacation to his last resting place, where he was born eighty-nine years ago.

On some future occasion proper resolutions of respect for his memory and commemorative of his great services will be offered in this body. At this time I submit the resolutions which I send to the desk, and ask for their adoption.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Senator from Iowa offers resolutions, which the Secretary will read.

The Secretary read the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep and profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JUSTIN S. MORRILL, late a Senator from the State of Vermont.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

The resolutions were considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to.

Mr. ALLISON. I now offer the following resolution.

The PRESIDENT pro tempore. The Senator from Iowa offers a resolution, which will be read.

The Secretary read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

The resolution was unanimously agreed to, and the Senate at 12 o'clock and 15 minutes p. m. adjourned until tomorrow, Thursday, January 5, 1899, at 12 o'clock meridian.

MEMORIAL ADDRESSES.

FEBRUARY 22, 1899.

Mr. ROSS. Mr. President, in pursuance of the notice heretofore given, I submit resolutions relating to the death of the late Senator MORRILL, and ask for their present consideration.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. The resolutions submitted by the Senator from Vermont will be read.

The Secretary read as follows:

Resolved, That it is with deep regret and profound sorrow that the Senate hears the announcement of the death of Hon. JUSTIN SMITH MORRILL, late a Senator from the State of Vermont.

Resolved, That the Senate extends to his family and to the people of the State of Vermont sincere condolence in their bereavement.

Resolved, That, as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the business of the Senate be now suspended to enable his associates to pay fitting tribute to his high character and distinguished services.

Resolved, That the Secretary transmit to the family of the deceased and to the governor of the State of Vermont a copy of these resolutions, with the action of the Senate thereon.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Resolved, That, as an additional mark of respect, at the conclusion of these exercises the Senate do adjourn.

Address of Mr. Ross.

Mr. President, the late distinguished Senator, Justin Smith Morrill, entered upon Congressional life when nearing the close of his forty-fifth year. I first knew him the summer preceding. Since then his work has been continuously for the nation—for the first twelve years in the House of Representatives and afterwards in the Senate. During this period my work, in his native State, has been along different lines. We seldom met. Personally I know no more of his very effective, able, and useful Congressional career than is open to every citizen of the nation. Others, long his associates in Congressional life and work, will fully and ably describe him as a man, his methods of judging of and accomplishing great national objects, and characterize his legislative work, its effectiveness, and its scope.

I shall devote the slight tribute which I have to offer to his memory mainly to an endeavor to discover the sources in which his great strength of manhood, his unusual ability, breadth, and power as a legislator have their origin and development.

He came of good English stock. His grandparents moved from Massachusetts to Vermont in 1795. His parents occupied a humble station in life. His mother was of more than average intelligence and culture. As usual, she was the first to open and give direction to his active young mind and thought. He was born at Strafford April 14, 1810, among the green, beautiful hills of Vermont, where every onward movement of a few rods presents a new scene, often a picture of rare beauty; where the hills and valleys intermingle in every conceivable manner; where the summer foliage is rich in changing tints of green and brown; where in autumn it becomes a flower garden of most

varied and beautiful colors; where in winter the pure snow and the trees, often clothed to their smallest tips in ice, in the bright sunlight resemble a palace of purest crystals. No wonder that he developed, if he did not inherit, an eye quick to apprehend and a mind apt to comprehend the harmony of colors and the beauty of proportions.

He was the eldest child, and from earliest years required to be useful and helpful in the family and to himself. His advantages for school education were extremely limited. He attended the common district school until he was 14, and then a term or two at Thetford Academy. The instruction in the district schools was quite primitive. They were not graded nor much classified. The instruction there given did not extend much beyond reading, spelling, writing, and arithmetic in their simpler forms and methods. He must have been a quick, attentive, laborious pupil to have accomplished so much as he did so early in life.

When 15 years old he entered a country store in his native town, and, except a service as bookkeeper and shipping clerk for two years in Portland, there served as clerk until nearing majority. Then he became and remained a partner in such store until he graduated therefrom into Congress. He was the active manager of the partnership business, except for the last seven years, which he devoted mostly to the pursuit of agriculture.

Mr. MORRILL'S management of the store was able and judicious and brought the firm substantial results. A country store of those days was a little kingdom within itself, which exists now only in memory. It was the central point of the community whose business it transacted. Its business was conducted almost entirely in barter and exchange. The products of the household and farm were there exchanged for the

necessaries which the household and farm could not produce. The household produced most of the articles required for clothing the entire family and the farm most of those demanded for its sustenance. The overplus went to the store and was there exchanged for such other necessaries as the family needs demanded. Markets were distant, communication and transportation slow and difficult. There were no traveling salesmen. The manager of the store visited the market twice each year. At these visits he must secure a supply which would meet the demands of his customers for six months at least. This required of him close and careful study of the needs of his customers, of the salable prices of the articles which they would require, as well as of the products which they would be likely to bring him, and of the prices at which these could be marketed.

The successful management of such a business demanded close attention and study, exact bookkeeping, unquestioned honesty, untiring industry, thoughtful forecast, and judgment. After more than twenty-five years of training in such a school, I do not think it is wonderful that Mr. Morrill was found well equipped in habits of persistent industry, of careful investigation, and in the exercise of conservative, practical judgment necessary to grapple with the finance of the nation at a time when its proper management was as essential to success as was the marshaling of its armies. In managing the store Mr. Morrill was brought into the closest touch with its customers. He knew the character of the products of each household, what expectations they entertained, and whether their hopes were realized. If misfortune or calamity befell any his ear must be open to the tale of their sorrow. He must be firm in his opinions and views, yet sympathetic and generous in his treatment when any were overtaken by misfortune.

By nature possessed of a kind, generous heart, and a temperament not easily ruffled, these natural qualities were drawn out, cultivated, and strengthened by such training. He brought these well-trained qualities to the discharge of his Congressional duties. He could approach his associates easily, even when his views were firmly fixed and in conflict with theirs. He did not present them in an offensive, but rather in a courteous, manner. He never allowed himself to be carried beyond pleasant raillery and sarcasm. I never heard of an angry collision between him and any of his associates. He early learned and carried into practice through his long, varied, and useful life the sentiment so well expressed by the poet:

Have you had a kindness shown?
Pass it on.
'Twas not given for you alone—
Pass it on.
Let it travel down the years,
Let it wipe another's tears,
Till in heaven the deed appears—
Pass it on.

The same kind helpfulness characterized his home life and relations. His home was ever full of "good cheer" to all its inmates and to all who came within its influence.

The community in which he was reared and transacted business consisted mostly of farmers, descendants from the early settlers of Vermont, filled with the spirit and wisdom of their fathers. They were patriotic, thoughtful, intelligent, self-reliant men of fixed, unyielding views of right and wrong, honest and upright in their dealings, independent and unswerving in the maintenance of their views. The early settlers of Vermont came largely from the best Puritan stock of Connecticut, Massachusetts, and Rhode Island. It was only the most enterprising of that stock who would venture into the wilderness of Vermont to subdue it and make themselves homes.

For more than twenty years they maintained title to their homes against the claims of New Hampshire on the east, the importunate and exacting demands of New York on the west, the indifference and disregard of the Continental Congress, and the threats and attacks of the mother country. They were tried in the hard school of perplexity and of conflict. Out of the white heat of this most unequal conflict the State of Vermont was born, founded upon principles of natural right and justice, clearly set forth in its bill of rights and constitution, which essentially remain unchanged to the present time, still a worthy model for the government of every patriotic, intelligent, independent, liberty-loving people. The principles thus thought out and settled by the fathers permeated and became fixed in their sons and daughters, among whom Mr. MORRILL was reared and did business, with whose ideas and principles he was thoroughly infused.

Books were few and difficult to obtain, knowledge of proceedings in Congress did not reach them until fully two weeks after the events recorded had transpired. The store was the place of common meeting. There the leaders in the community gathered and discussed the history of the town, the State, and the nation, and all important and current events. Among the great national questions thus considered were the Missouri compromise in 1820; the memorable debate over the anti-slavery clause in the ordinance of 1787, between Mr. Hayne and Mr. Webster, in 1829–30; the nullification ordinance of South Carolina in 1832; the right to petition Congress for the abolition of slavery in the Territories and in the District of Columbia, championed by John Quincy Adams, during the years from 1835 to 1844; the formation of the Abolition party; the annexation of Texas and war with Mexico in 1845; the Wilmot proviso and formation of the Free-Soil party in 1848;

the admission of California; the passage of the fugitive-slave law; the compromise of 1850, and the Nebraska Territorial act of 1853—all questions of intense, burning interest, growing out of and revolving round the subject of slavery.

All these arose just before and during the time Mr. MORRILL was engaged in business. He entered into their discussion and became more or less of a leader among his patrons. By them he was led to settled convictions on the subject of slavery, as declared in a letter written while a candidate for his first election to the House of Representatives. He there said:

I am opposed to the admission of any more slave States into the Union, and in favor of prohibiting slavery in all Territories belonging to the United States.

Out of these discussions came fixed and certain conclusions; out of them, an earnest, almost uncontrollable desire to investigate and ascertain the underlying foundation principles; out of them, a desire for good books and a habit of using every leisure moment in reading, studying, and thinking. These habits thus early formed remained and were in constant exercise to his dying day. They led him to love, trust, and keep near the people. The people knew they could trust and lean upon him. In reading, as in every other thing, his motto was, "Duty first, then pleasure."

He carried into his Congressional work these habits thus early formed, and they abode with him to the end. In their exercise he became a well-informed, well-educated man, with every faculty alert, developed, and within control. He was self-educated. So is every man who gains that distinction. Eminent schools, colleges, and teachers are great aids in obtaining an education, but education can not be put on outwardly, as one dons his garment. It springs from the man, his innermost being, reaches out and seizes the least as well as

the greatest opportunities, and faithfully uses them to strengthen and bring into subjection, for ready use, every God-given faculty. To such an one every calling in life is an educational school. He always lamented that his early opportunities for an education were so limited. I am sure this regret led to his earnest, untiring, and successful efforts for the erection of a beautiful house for the Congressional Library, and to set apart a portion of the public domain for the establishment of agricultural colleges.

These, with his long and earnest labors in managing and giving direction to the finance of the nation, will longest perpetuate his memory. His life covers a most remarkable period in the history of mankind—remarkable in the changes in the methods of living; in the methods of communication and transportation; in the skill and ease of manufacturing; in the multiplicity of newspapers, magazines, books, pictures, paintings, and statuary; remarkable for the events and changes among nations, and especially in this nation.

Mr. MORRILL, coming from so humble circumstances and narrow surroundings, kept abreast with and enjoyed all these changes. He was conservative and firm in his views and beliefs, brave in maintaining them, but never a pessimist. He believed in an unerring Master Hand that guides and directs the affairs of mankind. He believed in and trusted the intelligence and judgment of the people of the nation and of his State. He was not a born genius, nor possessed of abnormal intellectual faculties, nor of special grace of manners, nor of speech. He was an industrious, great-hearted, well-balanced, kind, intelligent, self-reliant, patriotic, honest man; a good but not uncommon, outgrowth of the people, institutions, and principles of the State of Vermont.

His character was pure and unselfish, frank and courteous,

known and loved by all with whom he came in contact. In all his early life, in all his long Congressional career, the breath of scandal, the suspicion of dishonesty or of selfishness or of meanness, never tinged nor clouded his character. Without external help, from humble and circumscribed beginnings, by self-directed, honest effort he grew and broadened into an active, useful, noble, national life. He accomplished a great and lasting work. Though we miss, with sad regret, his manly form, his cheerful countenance, his words of wisdom, his work is not done. The law of influence is as fixed and unchangeable in its operation as the law of gravitation. An influence once generated never dies, but goes on, and on, and on, broadening and mingling with other influences until the final consummation of human affairs.

In ages to come Mr. MORRILL'S name may become forgotten, but the influence of his life on his associates, in the affairs of the nation, in the management of its finances, in the fair proportions, beauty, and amplitude of the Congressional Library, and in the establishment of sixty-four agricultural colleges will never die, nor cease to be operative forces. Such a life is filled with inspiration, especially for the young, if they will heed the command of the Great Teacher, "Go and do thou likewise."

Mr. MORRILL well deserved the full tribute of praise which I am sure all who knew him will willingly bestow—that of duty faithfully, fearlessly, kindly, conscientiously done.

Address of Mr. Vest.

Mr. President, on this, the anniversary of the birthday of George Washington, the Father of his Country, we are engaged in paying the last sad tribute to the memory of Justin S. Morrill, the father of the Senate.

By the death of Senator Morrill the country has lost a pure, illustrious, and valued citizen and public servant, and many of us a very dear friend.

When I came into the Senate, at the first session of the Forty-sixth Congress, in March, 1879, there were seventy-six members of this body. Senator Morrill is the fifty-second of that number who have passed across the dark river and into that shadowy realm to which we all hasten. There are now but eight members of the Senate who were here in 1879; and this ghastly statement shows the energy and pertinacity of death, and that every human pathway leads to an open grave.

It is said that death is the great enemy of our race, but under certain circumstances and environments this is not true. When the young, vigorous, ambitious, and hopeful are stricken down, we stand shocked, as if before some unfinished painting or statue where the pencil or chisel has fallen from the nerveless hand of a great artist; but when life's work is done, when the task is finished, and we simply await the inevitable end, death is oftentimes a friend.

> Let me not live * * *
> After my flame lacks oil, to be the snuff
> Of younger spirits, whose apprehensive senses
> All but new things disdain.

Every intellectual man will appreciate these lines of Shakespeare. He meant that he did not wish to live after passion and appetite were dead; when life had become an everyday

hand-to-hand conflict with disease and pain, and when we were about to sink into that stage of senility and second childhood when we become objects of pity, if not of contempt.

Senator MORRILL was never "the snuff of younger spirits," nor disdained by their "apprehensive senses." He retained his mental vitality to the last, and his sun went down, not in intellectual eclipse, but full-orbed and lustrous.

Mr. President, it is not my purpose, in the few words I shall speak, to dwell upon the details of the long and illustrious career of Mr. MORRILL. He had the extreme felicity of living, let me say, to see the great doctrine for which he contended so many years—that of tariff protection—adopted by his country, and a man elected to be President whose first celebrity in public affairs was the framing of a tariff bill modeled after one of which Mr. MORRILL was himself the author.

I prefer to speak of my friend as I knew him during twenty years' association in this Chamber, where we often differed upon public questions, but without a shadow upon our personal relations.

It was my fortune when I came into the Senate to be assigned to duty upon the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds, of which he was the oldest member and had been the chairman. I afterwards served with him as a member of the Committee on Finance, of which he was the chairman. It was, however, upon the committee I have first named that I knew him best.

He was devoted to architecture, and studied it as an expert. He often said to me that no people could arrive at the first rank in civilization and refinement who were not devoted to architecture and its majestic and beautiful forms of art.

His great desire was to see Washington City the most beautiful capital in the world and this Capitol building in which we are assembled worthy of the greatest Republic upon the earth.

I remember very well his anxiety and solicitude about the disproportion architecturally of this building by reason of its width being too great for its height, and he consulted for years with the most eminent architects as to the feasibility of elevating the central dome so as to remove this defect. Finding this impracticable, he at last adopted the idea of a partial remedy in the construction of the terraces upon the western exposure, in which I was his faithful lieutenant, taking charge of the measure when he was confined to his house by long and serious illness. Mr. MORRILL was largely instrumental in the erection of the beautiful structure occupied now by the State, War, and Navy Departments, and in the erection of the Washington Monument, the location and structure of which he was always ready to defend. But it was upon the Congressional Library that he poured his earnest and affectionate service, and he lived to see that structure a dream of architectural beauty, the wonder and admiration of all the world.

In his private relations of husband, father, friend, Mr. MORRILL was one of the most loyal and lovable men I have ever known. He was kind, courteous, genial, and he never turned away from the poor and distressed. If all those to whom he did acts of kindness could whisper across his grave, it would make an anthem sweeter and more sonorous than any that ever pealed through cathedral aisle. Sir, he sleeps and sleeps well in the granite mountains of his native State, and until those mountains are melted by fervid heat his memory will be loved and cherished, not only by the people who loved and trusted him, but by those of the entire Union.

Address of Mr. Allison.

Mr. President, the late Senator Morrill, whose memory and public services we commemorate, served longer continuously in the two Houses of Congress than anyone else since the adoption of the Constitution, and longer continuously in the Senate than anyone during that period, although the service of Senator Sherman, of Ohio, in the Senate was about of equal duration. Both entered the House of Representatives at the same time, in March, 1855, but Senator Sherman preceded Senator Morrill in the Senate six years. Senator Sherman's service in the Senate, however, was interrupted for a period of four years by a seat in the Cabinet of President Hayes, and terminated in March, 1897, by his again accepting a high place in the Cabinet, this time that of President McKinley. So these two eminent men served about the same number of years in the Senate, the service of Senator Morrill being six years longer in the House, and continuous in the two Houses. Length of service alone counts but little; work done and results accomplished constitute the basis of reputations. By this standard we are judged, and by this standard our departed friend will be judged in the future.

It was the fortune of Senator Morrill to enter the House of Representatives when the two sections of our country were widely at variance upon the question of slavery and greatly agitated upon the subject, this continued agitation resulting in civil war five years later. Mr. Morrill, during his first term, took an active part in the affairs of the House, expressing his views, especially upon the subject of the tariff, offering amendments and suggestions to the then proposed modification of the tariff of 1846; which modifications, as then proposed, were in

the line of the reduction of the tariff for the purpose of increasing the revenue. When his second term commenced he was placed on the important Committee of Ways and Means in the House, and later was assigned by its chairman to take charge of the consideration of all matters relating to the revenue.

Early in 1860 he presented to his colleagues on the committee a project for the revision of the tariff of 1846, proposing in its stead a tariff on the lines of protection to American industries, and the bill, thus prepared under his guidance, passed the House of Representatives during the long session of the Thirty-sixth Congress, being the last Congress before the civil war. It was not considered in the Senate, however, until the short session, when it passed this body and became a law, and was always known thereafter as the Morrill tariff act. The preparation and discussion of this important bill in the House placed him thus early in his public service in a conspicuous position as respects all matters relating to import duties, and it must have been, as the Senator from Missouri [Mr. Vest] has just said, a source of gratification to him to see the policy thus by him pressed through the House finally embedded in our financial system.

During the Thirty-sixth Congress, this being his third term, Mr. MORRILL also introduced and pressed to final action in both Houses another important public measure, having for its purpose the development of the agricultural interests of our country. He represented a purely agricultural State, and believed that the public lands were properly the inheritance of all the States and that they should be utilized especially for the benefit of the older States which originally had not within their borders public lands. He believed that a portion of those lands or the revenue derived from their sale should be distributed among all the States of the Union and dedicated to the instruction

of the youth in scientific agriculture for the promotion of that great interest which is the foundation of our national prosperity.

During that Congress he secured the passage of a measure dedicating a portion of the public domain to agricultural education by means of the establishment of agricultural colleges in all the States, and granting lands to the States for this purpose, such distribution being based upon the representation, respectively, in the House of Representatives. This bill was vetoed by President Buchanan, but was reintroduced by Mr. MORRILL in 1861, and those of us who knew him well here know with what pertinacity he pursued every subject that was near his heart. This bill thus reintroduced in 1861 passed both Houses and received the signature of Abraham Lincoln in 1862, and has since been known as the "agricultural college act." By this donation of the General Government agricultural colleges have been established in every State in the Union and in the Territories. This measure, with subsequent amendments also earnestly pressed by Mr. MORRILL, placed the agricultural colleges of our country on a permanent and enduring basis, achieving year by year the great purposes contemplated by the original act. This great contribution by him to the interests of agriculture will be of lasting benefit not only to our own country, but to all countries where agriculture is an honored occupation. These two measures brought Mr. MORRILL into prominence in the House as one of its most capable, painstaking, and wise public servants.

Quickly following the beginning of the civil war it became necessary to raise additional revenue with which to carry it on. Senator MORRILL was naturally looked upon as a safe counselor and guide, and became an active participant, if not the most active in the promotion of the great measures for raising revenue by means of tariff and tax laws. He was charged in the House

by the chairman of the committee with the conduct of the first two great financial measures of 1862, namely, a revision of the tariff, being a revision of the tariff of which he himself had secured the passage in 1860, and also the establishment of a widely extended system of internal taxation.

These laws, though raising large sums of money, proved to be wholly ineffectual to meet the great expenditures daily made to maintain our armies in the field, and it became necessary, in 1864, to again revise them, in order to largely increase our internal taxation, and also to correspondingly increase duties on imports. These measures were in charge of Mr. MORRILL in the House, and were successfully carried through by him.

It may be said of him, as it was said of Alexander Hamilton, that "he smote the rock of the public credit and streams of revenue gushed forth," these laws of 1864 yielding, in the last year of their existence, more than $600,000,000 of revenue. Similar laws passed now, with our enormous increase of wealth and production, would probably yield nearly two thousand millions annually. Such were the necessities of this great Government in the trying period of our war, and such were the means and the methods and the instrumentalities whereby our credit was supported.

Mr. MORRILL also participated at the close of the war in the necessary preparatory measures to reduce these enormous burdens of taxation and to place our credit upon a stable and enduring basis. During the last eight years of his service in the House he was actively and constantly engaged as its leader in connection with the financial measures necessary to carry on the war, and, after its close, in making preparations for a gradual reduction of taxation and a gradual reduction of our national expenditures and our national debt. During this trying period we must remember there were many able and experienced men

in both Houses who participated in shaping this legislation, but none more useful or influential than Mr. MORRILL.

When he entered the Senate in 1867 he came equipped with a wide knowledge of our public affairs, a large experience in shaping legislation, and possessing a national reputation as a safe and trusted leader upon all questions relating to the public finances. Properly and naturally he soon became a member of the Finance Committee of the Senate and participated in the consideration and formation of all the various measures for the reestablishment of our public credit upon a sound and safe basis by a refunding of the public debt and making provisions necessary to secure the convertibility of our currency into the world's standard of money.

It should be said that Senator Sherman, who participated largely in shaping financial legislation in the Senate, was early in his service in this body made chairman of the Finance Committee, and remained so until 1877, when, though just reelected, he left his place in the Senate to take up the important work of Secretary of the Treasury during President Hayes's Administration. Senator MORRILL then became chairman, and from 1877 to the date of his death was chairman of that great committee, with a hiatus of four years only—from 1879 to 1881, when Senator Bayard was chairman, and from 1893 to 1895, when Senator Voorhees was chairman.

Having old-fashioned notions respecting a paper currency, Senator MORRILL opposed and voted against the issue of greenbacks in 1862, but after their incorporation into our currency he was one of those who believed that they should not be suddenly retired or suddenly abandoned as a part of our circulating medium. In 1864 he set his face against every attempt to enlarge that circulation beyond $400,000,000 in all, arguing that it was necessary to safely limit their quantity in order to

assure their convertibility at the earliest practicable period after the close of the war.

Mr. President, it was my fortune to become a member of the Committee on Finance in March, 1877. Before that I had also served with Mr. MORRILL on the Committee on Ways and Means during the last two years of his service in the House. So, speaking from personal knowledge, I can say that during all this period (with the exception, perhaps, of the last year or two, when, because of infirmity of age, he was unable to give his usual attention to the details of matters before the committee) he was assiduous, alert, and active as respects every important measure that came before the committee, giving his personal attention to all important details and shaping the phraseology to be employed in the various bills presented to the Senate. It may, therefore, be said that all the great revenue measures during this long period of time, whether as respects internal taxation or tariff laws and currency laws, received at his hands careful, intelligent, and thorough consideration.

Though a protectionist, he was never an extreme one, finding it often necessary to restrain the ardor of his associates who desired higher duties than he thought were wise; and the student of our financial history during this important period will find very much to admire and little to criticise with respect to his participation in shaping these great measures.

Although Mr. MORRILL'S time was thus largely absorbed, he also interested himself in other leading public questions, watching with care, as we all remember, every public interest. His natural conservatism led him to oppose, on every occasion, suggestions of the acquisition of insular territory. In 1871 he opposed the acquisition of Santo Domingo, and during his later years he opposed with great vigor of statement and argument the acquisition of Hawaii.

He also had but little respect for what are called reciprocity treaties; and whenever such were presented in any form, whether by treaty or statutory provision, he was for their minimization and confining such legislation to the smallest number of subjects. He was active in opposition to the reciprocity treaty of 1854 with Canada, and pressed the absolute repeal of the treaty at the earliest possible moment consistent with its provisions. He opposed vigorously the treaties of reciprocity with the Hawaiian Islands, and sought in vain to abrogate them, believing as he did in the old-fashioned way of protecting American industries and American labor.

As was stated by the Senator from Missouri [Mr. Vest], from his long residence here he naturally took deep interest in the improvement and development of the capital of our country, and to him more than to any other Senator we are indebted for our National Museum and our great Congressional Library. One of the last public utterances he made in the Senate Chamber was his advocacy of a bill to provide for the acquisition of a site and the erection of a building thereon for the use of the Supreme Court of the United States. Such a measure was advocated by him for many years, and on his motion the bill passed the Senate at the present session.

Mr. President, this brief outline of some of the measures which make up the record of Senator MORRILL'S great public service marks him as one of the distinguished legislators of the country during the period of his activity. He did not participate in the active and what may be called the running debates of the Senate, but during every session since I have been a member he made one or two carefully prepared speeches on some important question pending. These speeches were always illumined with agreeable humor and pleasing anecdote, and oftentimes by keen satire and wit, aimed at those who held opposing opinions.

His colleague has already spoken of his early life, and of his private life and associations, and I need only add that in social life and in his official life, in the committee room and in the Chamber, he was always agreeable and entertaining. During all the period of my acquaintance with him I have never known an unkind suggestion to be made by him to his associates or of them. On the contrary, he was always courteous in his intercourse and deferential to the opinions and suggestions of others.

Mr. President, his loss is deeply deplored in the Senate and in the country. He won the affection and esteem of all who knew him, and those who knew him best will revere his memory most. He made a lasting impress upon the country and upon his countrymen, and a study of his life will be useful to every youth in the country as the generations come and go. Intimately associated with him for a period of thirty-six years, I present this sincere though imperfect tribute to his memory.

Address of Mr. Hoar.

Mr. President, when Justin Morrill died, not only a great figure left the Senate Chamber—the image of the ancient virtue of New England—but an era in our national history came to an end. He knew in his youth the veterans of the Revolution and the generation who declared independence and framed the Constitution, as the young men who are coming to manhood to-day know the veterans who won our victories and the statesmen who conducted our policy in the civil war. He knew the whole history of his country from the time of her independence, partly from the lips of those who had shaped it, partly because of the large share he had in it himself. When he was born Washington had been dead but ten years. He was 16 years old when Jefferson and Adams died. He was 22 years old when Charles Carroll died. He was born at the beginning of the second year of Madison's Presidency, and was a man of 26 when Madison died. In his youth and early manhood the manners of Ethan Allen's time still prevailed in Vermont, and Allen's companions and comrades could be found in every village. He was old enough to feel in his boyish soul something of the thrill of our great naval victories, and of the victory at New Orleans in our last war with England, and, perhaps, to understand something of the significance of the treaty of peace of 1815. He knew many of the fathers of the country as we knew him. In his lifetime the country has grown from seventeen hundred thousand to thirty-six hundred thousand square miles, from seventeen States to forty-five States, from four million people to seventy-five million. To the America into which

he was born seventeen new Americas had been added before he died.

A great and healthful and beneficent power has been lost from our country's life. If he had not lived, the history of the country would have been different in some very important particulars; and it is not unlikely that his death has changed the result in some matters of great pith and moment, which are to affect profoundly the history of the country in the future. The longer I live, the more carefully I study the former times or observe my own time, the more I am impressed with the sensitiveness of every people, however great or however free, to an individual touch, to the influence of a personal force. There is no such thing as a blind fate; no such thing as an overwhelming and pitiless destiny. The Providence that governs this world leaves nations as He leaves men, to work out their own destiny, their own fate, in freedom, as they obey or disobey His will.

> Man is his own star; and the soul that can
> Render an honest and a perfect man
> Commands all life, all influence, all fate;
> Nothing to him falls early or too late.
> Our acts our angels are, for good or ill;
> Our fatal shadows that walk by us still.

It is wonderful what things this man accomplished alone, what things he helped others to accomplish, what things were accomplished by the political organization of which he was a leader, which he bore a very large part in accomplishing.

Mr. MORRILL'S public life was coincident with the advent of the Republican party to national power. His first important vote in the House of Representatives helped to elect Mr. Banks to the office of Speaker, the first national victory of a party organized to prevent the extension of slavery. From that moment for nearly half a century Vermont has spoken through

him in our National Council, until, one after another, almost every great question affecting the public welfare has been decided in accordance with her opinion.

It would be impossible, even by a most careful study of the history of the country for the last forty years, to determine with exactness what was due to Mr. MORRILL'S personal influence. Many of the great policies to which we owe the successful result of the civil war—the abolition of slavery, the restoration of peace, the new and enlarged definition of citizenship, the restoration of order, the establishment of public credit, the homestead system, the foundation and admission of new States, the exaction of apology and reparation from Great Britain, the establishment of the doctrine of expatriation, the achievement of our manufacturing independence, the taking by the United States of its place as the foremost nation in the world in manufacture and in wealth, as it was already foremost in agriculture, the creation of our vast domestic commerce, the extension of our railroad system from one ocean to the other—were carried into effect by narrow majorities, and would have failed but for the wisest counsel. When all these matters were before Congress there may have been men more brilliant or more powerful in debate, but I can not think of any wiser in counsel than Mr. MORRILL. Many of them must have been lost but for his powerful support. Many owed to him the shape they finally took.

But he has left many a personal monument in our legislation, in the glory of which no others can rightfully claim to rival him. To him is due the great tariff, that of 1861, which will always pass by his name, of which every protective tariff since has been but a modification and adjustment to conditions somewhat changed, conditions which in general, so far as they were favorable, were the result of that measure. To him is due the first antipolygamy bill, which inaugurated the policy under

which, as we hope and believe, that great blot on our national life has been forever expunged. The public buildings which ornament Washington, the extension of the Capitol grounds, the great building where the State, War, and Navy Departments have their home, the National Museum buildings, are the result of statutes of which he was the author and which he conducted from their introduction to their enactment. He was the leader, as Mr. Winthrop in his noble oration bears witness, of the action of Congress which resulted in the completion of the Washington Monument after so many years' delay. He conceived and accomplished the idea of consecrating the beautiful chamber of the old House of Representatives as a memorial hall where should stand forever the statues of the great men of the States. So far, of late, as the prosperity and wise administration of the Smithsonian Institution has depended upon the action of Congress it has been due to him. Above all, the beautiful National Library building, unequaled among buildings of its class in the world, was in a large measure the result of his persistent effort and powerful influence, and stands as an enduring monument to his fame. There can be no more beautiful and enviable memorial to any man than a portrait upon the walls of a great college in the gallery where the likenesses of its benefactors are collected. Mr. MORRILL deserves this expression of honor and gratitude at the hands of at least one great institution of learning in every American State. To his wise foresight is due the ample endowment of agricultural or technical colleges in every State in the Union.

He came from a small State, thinly settled—from a frontier State. His advantages of education were those only which the public schools of the neighborhood afforded. All his life, with a brief interval, was spent in the same town, except when absent in the public service. But there was no touch

of provincialism in him. Everything about him was broad, national, American. His intellect and soul, his conceptions of statesmanship and of duty expanded as the country grew and as the demands upon him increased. He was in every respect as competent to legislate for fifty States as for thirteen. He would have been as competent to legislate for an entire continent so long as that legislation were to be governed, restrained, inspired by the principles in which our Union is founded and the maxims of the men who builded it.

He was no dreamer, no idealist, no sentimentalist. He was practical, wise, prudent. In whatever assembly he was found he represented the solid sense of the meeting. But still he never departed from the loftiest ideals. On any question involving righteousness or freedom you would as soon have had doubt of George Washington's position as of his. He had no duplicity, no indirection, no diplomacy. He was frank, plain-spoken, simple-hearted. He had no faculty for swimming under water.

> His armor was his honest thought
> And simple truth his utmost skill.

The Apostle's counsel to his young disciple will serve for a lifelike portraiture of JUSTIN MORRILL:

> Be sober-minded:
> Speak thou the things which become sound doctrine:
> In all things showing thyself a pattern of good works: in doctrine shewing uncorruptness, gravity, sincerity:
> Sound speech that can not be condemned; that he that is of the contrary part may be ashamed, having no evil thing to say of you.

If you wish to sum up the quality of JUSTIN MORRILL in a single word, mind, body, and soul, that word would be Health. He was thoroughly healthy, through and through, to the center of his brain, to his heart's core. Like all healthy souls, he was full of good cheer and sunshine, full of hope for the future, full of pleasant memories of the past. To him life was made up of

cheerful yesterdays and confident to-morrows. But with all his friendliness and kindliness, with all his great hold upon the love and respect of the people, with all his large circle of friends, with all his delight in companionship and agreeable converse, he dared to be alone. He found good society enough always, if no other were at hand, in himself. He was many times called upon to espouse unpopular causes and unpopular doctrines. From the time when in his youth he devoted himself to the antislavery cause, then odious in the nostrils of his countrymen, to the time when in the last days of his life he raised his brave voice against a policy upon which the majority of his political associates seemed bent, he never yielded the conclusions of his own judgment or the dictates of his own conscience to any majority, to any party dictation, or to any public clamor. When freedom, righteousness, and justice were on his side he considered himself in the majority. He was constant in his attendance on the worship of a small and unpopular religious denomination. He never lost his good nature, his courage, or his supreme confidence in the final triumph of truth.

Mr. MORRILL was not a great political leader. Great political leaders do not often come to the Senate nowadays. He was contented to be responsible for one man; to cast his share of the vote of one State; to do his duty as he conceived it, and let other men do theirs as they saw it. But at least he was not a great political follower. He never committed himself to the political currents, nor studied the vanes to see how the winds were blowing, nor sounded the depths and the shallows before he decided on his own course. There was no wire running to his seat from any center of patronage or power. To use a felicitous phrase, I think of the Senator from Alabama, he did not "come out of his door and cry 'Cuckoo!' when any clock struck elsewhere."

Mr. MORRILL was a brave man—an independent man. He never flinched from uttering his thought. He was never afraid to vote alone. He never troubled himself about majorities or Administrations, still less about crowds or mobs or spasms of popular excitement. His standard of excellence was high. He was severe, almost austere, in his judgments of other men. And yet, with all this, everybody liked him. Everybody who came to know him well loved him. It seems strange that he never incurred enmities or provoked resentments. I suppose the reason is that he never had any controversy with anybody. He did not mingle in the debates of the Senate as a debater. He uttered his opinion and gave his reasons as if he were uttering judgments. But he seldom or never undertook to reply to the men who differed from him, and he rarely, if ever, used the weapons of ridicule or sarcasm or invective, and he never grew impassioned or angry. He had, in a high degree, what Jeremy Taylor calls "the endearment of prudent and temperate speech."

He was one of the men that Washington would have loved and Washington would have leaned upon. Of course I do not compare our good friend with him to whom no man living or that ever lived on earth can be compared. And Mr. MORRILL was never tried or tested by executive or by military responsibilities. But the qualities which belonged to Washington belonged to him—prudence, modesty, sound judgment, simplicity, absolute veracity, absolute integrity, disinterestedness, lofty patriotism. If he is not to be compared with Washington, he was at least worthy to be the countryman of Washington, and to hold a high place among the statesmen of the Republic which Washington founded.

Neither ambition nor hatred, nor the love of ease nor the greed of gain, nor the desire of popularity nor the love of

praise, nor the fear of unpopularity found a place in that simple and brave heart.

> Like as a ship that through the ocean wide
> By conduct of some star doth make her way—

no local attraction diverted the magnet in his soul, which ever pointed to the star of duty.

As I just said, he was one of the men that Washington would have loved and that Washington would have leaned upon. If we do not speak of him as a man of genius, he had that absolute probity and that sound common sense which are safer and better guides than genius. These gifts are the highest ornaments of a noble and beautiful character; they are surer guides to success and loftier elements of true greatness than what is commonly called genius. It was well said by an early American author, now too much neglected, that—

There is no virtue without a characteristic beauty. To do what is right argues superior taste as well as morals; and those whose practice is evil feel an inferiority of intellectual power and enjoyment, even where they take no concern for a principle. Doing well has something more in it than the mere fulfilling of a duty. It is a cause of a just sense of elevation of character; it clears and strengthens the spirits; it gives higher reaches of thought. The world is sensible of these truths, let it act as it may. It is not because of his integrity alone that it relies on an honest man, but it has more confidence in his judgment and wise conduct, in the long run, than in the schemes of those of greater intellect who go at large without any landmarks of principle. So that virtue seems of a double nature, and to stand oftentimes in the place of what we call talent.

He was spared the fate of so many of our great New England statesmen, that of closing his life in sorrow and in gloom. His last days were days of hope, not of despair. Sumner came to

his seat in the Senate Chamber as to a solitude. When he was struck with death there was found upon his table a volume of Shakespeare with this passage, probably the last printed text on which his eyes ever gazed, marked with his own hand:

> Would I were dead! if God's good will were so;
> For what is in this world, but care and woe?

The last days of Samuel Adams were embittered by poverty, sickness, and the death of his only son.

Daniel Webster laid wearily down his august head in disappointment and sorrow, predicting with dying breath that the end had come to the great party to whose service his life was given.

When John Quincy Adams fell at his post in the House of Representatives a great newspaper declared that there could not be found in the country another bold enough or bad enough to take his place.

But Mr. MORRILL'S last days were filled with hope and not with despair. To him life was sweet and immortality assured. His soul took its flight

> On wings that fear no glance of God's pure sight,
> No tempest from his breath.

And so we leave him. His life goes out with the century of which he almost saw the beginning. What the future may have in store for us we can not tell. But we offer this man as an example of an American Senator and American citizen than which so far we have none better. Surely that life has been fortunate. He is buried where he was born. His honored grave is hard by the spot where his cradle was rocked. He sleeps where he wished to sleep, in the bosom of his beloved Vermont. No State ever mourned a nobler son; no son was ever mourned by a nobler State. He enjoyed to a ripe old age

everything that can make life happy—honor, love, obedience, troops of friends,

> The love of friends without a single foe,
> Unequaled lot below.

He died at home. The desire of the wise man,

> Let me die in my nest,

was fulfilled to him. His eyes in his old age looked undimmed upon the greatness and the glory of his country, in achieving which he had borne so large a part.

Address of Mr. Morgan.

Mr. President, there are few, if any, members of the Senate who witnessed the introduction of Justin S. Morrill to Congressional service as a member of the House of Representatives from Vermont in 1855, and only one Senator now holds a seat here who was a member of this body when Mr. Morrill took his seat as a Senator from that State in 1867.

He stood here in conspicuous vigor of intellectual force, without apparent decay, until he had almost spanned the nineteenth century, and, at its close, with all its marvelous rapidity of advance beyond its predecessors, he was in the front rank of active men, keeping pace with every event, discovery, revelation, and grand achievement, and pressing on with active movement in every great advance, as he had done when the century was young.

His untiring work for the people, through the long period of his public service, upon which no shadow of discredit ever fell, has earned their reverence and gratitude. He died possessed of the riches of their love, and this was all the wealth he had or desired. He has bequeathed to his country the priceless fruits of his life work, the outgrowth of duty, labor, and honor. We have not known a man in the Senate, nor do we believe that any man ever held a seat in this body, who was more sincerely conscientious in every utterance and in every vote that he gave on any measure. Nor has any Senator been more diligent and careful to inform himself on the questions that are constantly presented here for just, wise, and patriotic determination. The task of a true Senator is a burden of ceaseless responsibilities that needs a strong, rugged will and a pure heart for its support. Senator Morrill was blessed with that high capacity in an unusual degree.

His patience in labor and his forbearance in controversy indicated his unselfish purpose, in all his work in the Senate, to limit his personal wishes and endeavors to the lines of duty as a representative of the people. He seemed to have no ambition other than an earnest desire to benefit the country in dealing with the measures that came up in Congress, and he was not known among the class of politicians who work with active zeal for personal advancement or party success. He was too broad to be selfish and too earnest in his desire to benefit the people to take into account his own political fortunes. He was faithful to his party, but was never its slave.

I recall my last conversation with him with sincere pleasure. It illustrates his strong sense of duty and his anxious care for the general welfare of the people, and for the progress and elevation of the great Republic in its influence among the nations of the world.

At a late hour of the day, when the progress of the debate seemed to indicate that a vote on the Nicaragua Canal bill was possible, Mr. MORRILL left his seat and came across the Chamber to my desk.

He never approached my seat in the Senate that I did not rise to acknowledge the honor of his visit. He said that he came to inquire if it was likely that a vote would be reached on the bill during the evening, adding that he was somewhat weary and desired to go home, unless it was necessary to remain. On being assured that the absence of his vote would not endanger the measure, he said:

> However that may be, I wish to give my vote to that measure as the one that I approve above all others pending in the Senate. It is a work of world-wide importance and honorable to this generation. I very much desire to record my vote for this bill.

It was not until I had assured him that a vote could not be taken before a subsequent day that he got his consent to retire from the Senate Chamber. He went away, never to return to us, except as a sacred symbol of the mysterious majesty of death, while the Senate and the Government and the representatives of the nations of the earth gathered about the catafalque where the body lay in state to testify their reverence for the venerable father of the Senate.

I have stated his last words to me, which I believe were the last expression of his will as a Senator, and I now record his vote for that measure.

It may be justly stated that every day of Mr. MORRILL'S presence in Congress is marked with some valuable contribution, on the floor of the Houses or in the committees, to the legislative history of the United States. He did not appear to work with unusual toil in building up the splendid structure of his public record. His task seemed to be easy and his burden light, because of the steady uniformity and the method of his labors.

His adventures in legislation were never rash or startling, yet they were as bold and as firmly cast with reference to principle and for the achievement of great results as were the great conceptions of the illustrious men who laid the foundations of this wonderful system of American Republics.

He had not the faculty of eloquence to summon his colleagues to sudden and dangerous movement in dealing with questions that arouse the enthusiasm or excite the indignation of the whole people. Had he possessed such power, his conservatism would have controlled his action and he would always have counseled the greatest deliberation when the danger or the temptation was greatest.

Mr. MORRILL was a deviser of methods for the upbuilding of

the country in its material interests, and he did not hesitate in his work to search for a precedent or a theory to sustain his plans when convinced that they would result in the good of the people under the Constitution. The general welfare was so great a desideratum in his political creed that he found it difficult to restrain his zeal by recurring to the theories of government that might stand in the way. But the welfare of the people rather than the prosperity of classes was the real motive of his action.

He gathered his ideas and information as to the needs of the people at large from his study of the interests of his immediate constituency. This loyalty to the proper conception of merely representative duty and the force and persistence which he employed in its advocacy, made him a leading champion of a doctrine known as protection in customs taxation for the sake of protection. This contention involved him in a great national controversy that will never be settled in our domestic policy until reciprocal freedom of trade has become so general between nations that it will be virtually a fixture of the laws or usage of nations. His work in promoting our domestic development in productive and manufacturing industries, and in the independence of American labor, was prompted chiefly by the duty which has become a criterion of Christian civilization, that of providing for the household first and then for assisting the strangers. It can not be justly said of this humane statesman that he ever supported a policy of government that he did not believe was just and helpful to the laboring man.

Those who differ with his policy, as I do, must still acknowledge that it has given such rewards to American genius and enterprise, at whatever cost, as have produced an excellence in our manufactures of which we are all very proud. In this line of encouragement to the efforts of labor to win higher rewards

in the mechanic arts, Mr. MORRILL has builded for himself and with his own work a title to fame that is as broad and conspicuous as that which Thomas Jefferson, with a just pride, claimed for himself as the founder of the University of Virginia.

The agricultural and mechanical colleges of the United States are the work of JUSTIN S. MORRILL, and are the proudest monuments to his fame.

This grand system was instituted by the act of July 2, 1862, of which Mr. MORRILL was the author. While a civil war was flagrant which involved more in its desperate struggle than ever fell to the lot of any nation and excited the battling contestants with animosities as deep and bitter as ever aroused the soul of man, this cool-headed, far-seeing, and benevolent statesman found in his hopes a coming time of peace, restoration, and brotherhood in which the education of the youth of the land would be a blessed benediction to a country that needed the help of every humane restorative.

He surveyed with careful outlook the vast public domain as the resources of endowment for schools of high grade for the agricultural and mechanical classes. He studiously examined the delicate question of Federal endowment and State control of educational institutions, and, with the eye of a seer, he found the neutral ground where these sovereign powers, then in open warfare, could meet under the banners of peace and act together in perfect harmony for the lifting up of these great industrial classes and uniting their energies in a final union of devout patriotism.

In that act was manifested the wisdom of the statesman, the keen discernment of the safe legislator, and the noblest aspiration of a generous soul.

In thirty-six years the universities and colleges that have been founded under that law number more than 50 for Cau-

casians and 15 for the negro race in the different States and Territories. In 1896–97 more than 25,000 Caucasian pupils were taught in those institutions by more than 1,400 male and female teachers, and more than 4,000 negro pupils were taught in the colleges for that race. The income from land grants and the aid of States for 1896–97 was more than $5,000,000, while the accumulated property in buildings, libraries, apparatus, cultivated farms, and furnished workshops is a vast sum.

Death whispers its funeral sighs through this Chamber in memory of our aged and beloved dean of the Senate; but there must be a note of triumph in every heart when we recur to facts so grand as those I have quoted, and feel the reality of that pledge of immortal renown given to the dead who loved the living, that "their works do follow them." Out of these colleges have come already a great number of men and women who have had marked success in all the honorable pursuits in this free country; others will follow who will improve upon the example of their predecessors, and as each generation appears there will be still a greater number who will honor the memory of JUSTIN S. MORRILL and "will rise up and call him blessed."

I refer to only a few facts in the life of this aged public servant out of a great number that make up the record of a pure and grand career, suited to the genius of his country, the excellence of its institutions, the upward march of its ennobling influence, and the glory which will be revealed in its future history. He worthily represented its character and anticipated its grand success in that highest mission that Heaven has ordained for any nation.

The temples around us, and others he projected, that so impressively remind us of his care for learning and justice, and the beauty and strength of this Capitol, where he took so active a part in legislation, are monuments that he loved to aid in

building in honor of the great Republic and of the name and memory of George Washington, its founder and father.

Mr. MORRILL would not have asked of his countrymen a higher or more fitting testimony of their regard for him than that the Senate would celebrate his obsequies in this Chamber and on this anniversary after the reading of the Farewell Address of George Washington. He lived up to the spirit of that great legacy to the Republic, and followed its admonitions with an abiding faith and resolute purpose to the day of his death.

May he rest in peace.

Address of Mr. Cullom.

Mr. President, the distinguished statesman whose death we are commemorating to-day was an American citizen in all those elements of character which have made our Republic prosperous and great; and during many years, for nearly half a century, indeed, he stood before the country a splendid example to its youth, a public man of perfect moral proportions, and one of whose integrity, honesty, and purity of purpose there was never either a private or public suspicion.

During nearly half a century he served his country well in the House of Representatives and in the Senate. He was a conspicuous figure during the period of the civil war, and his name became attached to the first protective legislation in the real sense of that word. On all questions of legislation he was well informed; in all fiscal matters he took a deep interest; and while he kept abreast with the times, his old-time ideas of the powers and duties of the Government restrained and made him sometimes hesitate to follow his party when it advanced upon what he regarded as new paths.

But, Mr. President, no matter what his opinions were on public questions, no matter how vigorously he put himself into opposition, no matter how effectively he might resist the most cherished schemes of Senators, he never created a resentful or really angry feeling on the part of any of his colleagues. Every Senator knew that he acted always upon a conscientious sense of duty, and he at all times maintained the respect of this body.

Indeed, Mr. President, I may say that for many years he was not only respected by all his colleagues, but he was honored and even loved by them.

Senator MORRILL was a man who, from the beginning of his public life, never hesitated to declare his views. When he was first nominated for Congress in 1854, he avowed himself as opposed to the spread of slavery, in favor of the modification or repeal of the fugitive-slave law, in favor of money for liquor rations to soldiers, and for the annihilation of "groggeries," as he termed them, in and around the Capitol at Washington.

When the civil war began, and even before that time, there arose the necessity for greater revenues. The bill known as the Morrill tariff bill, which was prepared and introduced by him, became one of the most important war measures. He was chairman of the Ways and Means Committee of the House in the Thirty-ninth Congress, and had charge of legislation for raising revenue during the war. He was chairman of that great committee when I became a member of the Thirty-ninth Congress, and I first met him as the leader of that body in all financial measures. He was elected to the House for six successive terms, covering a period of twelve years. He was then elected to the United States Senate, and took his seat in March, 1867, as the colleague of Senator George F. Edmunds, who was one of the ablest and most distinguished Senators. He became in 1877 chairman of the Committee on Finance, succeeding Senator Sherman, who entered the Cabinet of President Hayes. He was six times elected to the Senate, his last election occurring when he had reached his eighty-seventh year.

Thomas H. Benton served in the United States Senate for thirty consecutive years. Senator MORRILL served nearly forty-four years in the two Houses of Congress, nearly thirty-two years of which were in the Senate. Some writer stated before Senator MORRILL'S death that, since the death of Mr. Gladstone, the distinction of being the oldest living statesman of the Anglo-Saxon type clearly belonged to the patriarch of

the upper branch of Congress, Senator MORRILL. Mr. President, there was much in the life of this oldest statesman, "this grand old American," to challenge the attention of the world.

I have said he was the author of the war tariff, the great measure under which it became possible for President Lincoln to prosecute to a successful end the greatest war struggle of modern history. He was prominent in establishing the internal-revenue system, and the success attending this measure made possible the national-bank system of the United States.

Senator MORRILL took a great interest in the endowment of the land-grant colleges which have become such an enduring monument to his memory. He pressed to a successful result the measures for the erection and completion of the great building now occupied by the State, War, and Navy Departments, the National Museum building, the Bureau of Engraving and Printing, the enlargement of the Capitol, and more recently of the new Congressional Library. His name in connection with his advocacy of the building of these great public structures gave character to the work and confidence to the public.

Senator MORRILL was an embodiment of American legislative history. He was a contemporary with Sumner, Blaine, Conkling, Morton, Trumbull, Fessenden, Logan, and Thurman. He remained a stalwart worker in the forum of politics after these great and brilliant statesmen had passed away, and he still wore the toga of Senatorial dignity when the death angel's message came to him.

He was a lisping boy when the war of 1812 began, and a lad of 13 years when the Monroe doctrine was enunciated. He was in Congress when the first Republican candidate for the Presidency, John C. Frémont, was defeated by James Buchanan. He was in active public life several years before the civil war of 1861, and he was a part of the entire Congressional history of

the events leading to that war, as well as of the war itself and of the period of reconstruction.

His years of life covered six wars of the United States: The war of 1812, the so-called Black Hawk war of the Northwest, the Seminole Indian wars of Florida, the war with Mexico, the civil war of 1861, and the war with Spain in 1898.

His friends and neighbors were the descendants of Stark and of Ethan Allen. Within a short distance from his home are the historic places of Bennington, of Crown Point, and Ticonderoga, while the wheat fields of Saratoga, Stillwater, and Bemis Heights still grow rank over the resting places of the dead who fell at Burgoyne's defeat. The story of the Green Mountain boys was the lesson of his earliest days, and amid patriotic inspirations the foundations of his life work were laid. Along the course of his career, from his early mercantile life to the call of his people to a seat in Congress at the age of 45 and on to the close of his great public career, his was not the dashing, meteoric sweep of a comet, but rather the steady, peaceful, quiet life of the industrious, useful, worthy, and successful legislator.

He was always a safe, reliable, and conscientious adviser. He was considerate of the views and feelings of his associates and of others. He was a man of strong, stalwart utterances and vigorous expressions. He was fortunate in having a constituency who fully appreciated his high worth, and it has been said of them that he would doubtless have held a seat in the Senate at their hands till he was 100 years of age had his life been prolonged to that time.

The history of the proceedings of the Senate of the United States for a generation bears on every page the honored name of JUSTIN S. MORRILL. No business of importance affecting national legislation or the interest of the country which appears upon our statute books for more than forty years past has

failed to receive the careful scrutiny of Senator MORRILL. He ould say of the work of the American Congress for nearly half a century: "All of which I saw, and most of which I was."

Senator MORRILL, even to his latest years, gave the most careful attention to current public affairs, and he did not fail to express himself in vigorous and unmistakable terms upon every important subject before the people. There was always a freshness and aptness about his expressive utterances which pleased and entertained his listeners.

But, Mr. President, he could not escape the inevitable fate of man. The activities of his public life could not save him from the effects of time. Day by day, year by year, he continued to move among us in this Chamber, but finally his faltering steps began to show that he had become physically one of the subjects of old age. Time, however, laid his hand upon Senator MORRILL'S heart gently. He moved among us, a familiar presence, and to him, more appropriately than to any other Senator, could we apply the lines which Tennyson applied to the Duke of Wellington:

> O good gray head which all men knew,
> * * * *
> O iron nerve to true occasion true,
> O fall'n at length that tower of strength
> Which stood foursquare to all the winds that blew!
> Such was he whom we deplore,
> The long self-sacrifice of life is o'er.

Always kind, always gentle, the deceased through all his long life had an open palm in almsgiving. In the State and community that gave to him the opportunity to occupy a high place in the eye of the world "none knew him but to love him; none named him but to praise." In the family circle he illustrated the lines of Cowper's "Task:"

> The only amaranthine flow'r on earth
> Is virtue; th' only lasting treasure, truth.

In the community in which he lived, in the State of his nativity, in the House of Representatives, in this body which he adorned, in every relation of life in which he was called to act a part, everywhere and under all circumstances, he was respected for his abilities and honored for his virtues. He went to his grave lamented by the whole nation as a Christian gentleman and an able statesman.

Mr. President, I can offer no higher honor and cast no brighter laurel upon the tomb of JUSTIN S. MORRILL than to recall the apostrophe to Addison, by the author of the Universal Prayer:

> Statesman, yet friend to truth! of soul sincere,
> In action faithful, and in honor clear!
> Who broke no promise, served no private end,
> Who gain'd no title, and who lost no friend;
> Ennobled by himself, by all approved,
> Praised, wept, and honor'd by the muse he loved.

Address of Mr. Gorman.

Mr. President, praise of the lamented Morrill rises easily to the lips of those who knew him. Of dignified presence, with a manner of infinite courtesy that faithfully prefigured the generous and gentle soul within, a stalwart partisan, but always a gentleman, kind, considerate, helpful, and unselfish, Justin S. Morrill constituted the most attractive personality, the most gracious and refining influence in this Chamber.

The term of his service—beginning March 4, 1867, and ending only yesterday—covers the most momentous period in our political history. The term of his life covers the most momentous period in the history of the world. As a Senator he saw the reconstruction of the shattered Union. He saw the warring sections reconciled, the scars of a gigantic conflict healed. He saw battlefields slowly robe themselves in smiling harvests; he saw the ferment of a new and nobler patriotism complete its holy work. As an individual he saw steam displace the cumbrous methods of the eighteenth century; he saw New York brought within six days of San Francisco and distant States gathered together more closely than neighboring Vermont villages formerly had been. He saw electricity link continents and nature's once mysterious forces harnessed for man's use.

Since his natal day, April 14, 1810, human liberty has been deepened, broadened, and assured; despotism has entered upon a downward path; enlightenment has ousted ignorance and superstition from their strongholds, and human slavery has been branded with a curse throughout the Christian world. Since then the barriers of caste have been broken down in all the more progressive nations, labor has been lifted from its low

estate, and opportunity has been put within the reach of merit everywhere. Art, science, commerce, industry, benevolence, statesmanship have advanced—the blessed processes of peace, the exaltation of the human race, the security of life, the protection of property, the individual rights of man—all the agencies of a rational and beneficent civilization have been established on a safe and lasting basis. Born before the inauguration of the Victorian period, during which humanity has experienced its most tremendous progress and development, he lived to see the zenith of that period's amazing glory.

It can not be said of Mr. MORRILL that he was a great man in the sense that Webster, Fessenden, and Collamer were great. He had not the strenuous and dominating qualities of Andrew Jackson, nor the imperious force, the almost inspired aptitude of Abraham Lincoln. But he was a sturdy, honorable, painstaking, vigilant, and loyal public servant. He yielded nothing where principles and conscience were concerned, though his partisanship and his firmness were so clothed in courtesy that he offended none. He won respect and love where others engendered animosity; yet he was, not less than they, a stalwart, faithful, and uncompromising adherent of the Republican organization—an organization of which he had seen the birth, the adolescence, and the perfected maturity and manhood.

His death leaves a more painful and perceptible void than I can well or adequately picture. He had sat here for more than thirty years, always an image of dignity and grace, always an influence for kindness and nobility. Since March 4, 1867, including those who composed the body at that time, 380 different Senators have occupied seats upon this floor. Only one member of this House was a Senator when Mr. MORRILL entered—the Hon. William M. Stewart of Nevada—but his service has not been continuous. The career of him whose virtues

we celebrate to-day must be regarded as unique, as much so as his personality, his character, and his influence. He was no preacher, but he taught us by his life the usefulness and beauty of a gentle heart. He showed us how easy it was to be a loyal party man and still hold fast the affection and respect of all.

He died as he had lived, thinking evil of none and by none reviled or held in disesteem. The years that crowned him with their snows brought also the offerings of veneration and the laurels of a pure renown. He sweetened and enriched the atmosphere in which he moved. He exhaled the spirit of charity and toleration. He was the example of the perfect gentleman—a kindly heart, a helping hand, a fount of generous and noble sympathy. The peace he knew in this life was but a foretaste of the higher and diviner peace that waited for him at the grave.

Address of Mr. Thurston.

Mr. President, dying as he lived, in the simplicity of his faith, honored, respected, and beloved by his countrymen, in the fulness of years, ripe with honors, our colleague passed from us to the great beyond.

Death is not always terrible or sad. Sometimes the broken-hearted mother, bending down to catch the last faint breath from baby lips, is glad to know her child is safe from the troubles, the struggles, and the pitfalls of the coming years. Sometimes the husband, as he sees the sudden glory of immortality come into the dimming eyes of his beloved, is consoled to know that she has gone to those who wait for her upon the other shore. Sometimes, when heroes fall beneath the flag, while yet the flush of glorious victory is on their brows the nation sings a requiem and the world applauds. And always death is beautiful and kind to him who has the harness on, who wears the wreath of rounded efforts, and whose honors are complete.

Justin S. Morrill served his country and his God for almost fourscore years and ten. Through all his life he bore a spotless shield. As husband, father, citizen, and statesman he was a shining example to his fellow-men.

To have lived long, neutral, purposeless years is nothing. Old age is not always to be desired. The human vegetable withered at the top and dead at the core is but an object of our pity and regret. But he whose memory we keep retained to the end the full vigor of a masterful intellect and all the kindly impulses of a warm and generous heart.

I know of no grander spectacle in the legislative history of the world than that presented by our colleague in his eighty-

ninth year rising to his place in the Senate with a voice that failed him not, and with the vigor of a masterful intellect unimpaired, addressing his countrymen upon the momentous issues which have absorbed our attention during the last eventful year. Even those of us who did not agree with him fully as to the nation's policy and the Republic's destiny listened in breathless reverence and awe, for he spoke with the authority of one who ranked us all in legislative experience, who towered above us all in accomplished statesmanship. And we knew that he spoke from the standpoint of one who had measured the whole height of human ambition, who stood at the close of life, whose sole concern was for posterity, whose only hope was for the permanency of our institutions, and whose abiding faith was in God's providence.

No other man in all the history of our country has so indelibly associated his name with so much of its wisest and best legislation. His was the guiding spirit which shaped the tariff legislation of the United States for an entire generation that marked the most wonderful growth, development, prosperity, and progress the world has ever seen. His ripened experience and wise, conservative counsel, more than that of any other man, directed the financial policy of our country which has kept us on the unshaken foundation of national honesty and honor.

He was the friend and counselor of Lincoln; the associate and peer of all the godlike men who stood with Lincoln in the dark hours of the nation's peril. His heroism in time of public danger was as great as that of those who led the armies of the Republic; his services as valuable as those who won its battles; his work as powerful for his country's weal as that of any whose name is written on the scroll of American fame.

He was born on the mountains; he grew up in the presence

of the eternal hills. He inherited the abiding faith, the rugged honesty, the fervent patriotism, the sterling manhood of ancestors who conquered the New England wilderness, who toiled by day and prayed by night, who helped to win American independence, and who put their faith in the civilization of the town meeting, the schoolhouse, and the church of God.

He was the son of a State whose chief product is character, and strength of character and purpose was the one great feature of his public career. He did not win his way by any natural gift of what men call eloquence. The Attic bee did not hover on his lips. He convinced men out of the sincerity of his own convictions; by the irresistible logic of his sturdy common sense; by the simplicity and cogency of his presentation. His victories were not over men's hearts, but over men's minds and consciences; and because of this his influence over public opinion was lasting and healthy and helpful. His was the broad conservatism of patriotic thought, patient investigation, and intellectual application. All in all, I have no hesitation in placing him among the truly great, among those who have left lasting impressions for the good of mankind.

It was his good fortune to be in the Congress of the United States in the supreme crisis of our national affairs. He saw the stars go out of the flag; he helped to win them back. He was of those who gave freedom to a race, who made the flag of the Union the flag of liberty. He was of those who said with Grant, "Let us have peace." He was of those who extended the hand of friendship and fellowship to the brave men who yielded to the arbitrament of war. And, thank God, it was his happiness to remain in the Congress of the United States to welcome that glorious time of absolute reconciliation and reunion that came in all its fullness when the veterans and the sons of veterans from North and South marched gladly out under

the one flag, keeping step to the mingled strains of Dixie and Yankee Doodle, carrying the salvation of a great and powerful people to the downtrodden and oppressed beyond the seas.

Mr. President, in front of the State capitol of Vermont there stands a godlike statue, carved from the imperishable granite of her green-clad hills. The strong right hand grasps a sword that leaped from its scabbard for daring leadership in desperate times. And gazing on the noble face one can almost hear the stern lips demanding the immediate surrender of old Ticonderoga "in the name of the great Jehovah and the Continental Congress." Side by side with that heroic figure I would have the dear old State that gave me birth place another granite form, clad in no martial garb, decked in no warlike trappings, with face uplifted and eyes serene, the outstretched hand upon the Constitution of the United States. There let them stand together, challenging forever the admiration of mankind. Hero and statesman, the best embodiments of liberty's achievements in war and peace—Ethan Allen and JUSTIN S. MORRILL.

Address of Mr. Proctor.

Mr. President, Senator Morrill has the unique distinction of a longer continuous service in the Senate of the United States and in Congress than any other man. For thirty-two years, lacking two months and four days, he represented his State in this body, and for nearly forty-four years, or exactly two-fifths of its entire constitutional existence, he was continuously a member of one or the other House of Congress. Born only twenty-one years after the first inauguration of George Washington, when, by analogy, the nation was just completing its minority, the beginning of his life was contemporaneous with that of the mature life of the Republic itself. He was five years older than Bismarck and only three months younger than Gladstone, each the most distinguished veteran of his own country, but he was spared to years of active service after they had retired, and survived them both.

On the 4th of March, 1897, when Senator Morrill began his sixth full term in this body, he lacked but one month and ten days of being 87 years old. It is permitted to few to live so many years and to few of those to continue in active life. Yet the people of Vermont never considered his retirement. If his noble life had been spared to the end of his term, and he himself had not forbade it, he would have been elected to his seventh term just as heartily. Long ago, by tacit consent, the people of my State resolved to make him a life Senator, and they never wavered in that purpose.

Though we dwell with pardonable pride upon the length of his public service and the fullness of his years, they derive their chief significance from the character of that service rather than the measure of that life. Judged by any standard, he was a

remarkable man; calm in judgment, wise in counsel, serene amidst strife. His death, at nearly a score of years beyond the allotted life of man, is an irreparable loss to the country, and especially to the Senate, which he so long adorned.

Though he belonged to the whole nation, Vermont in a peculiar sense claimed him as her own. He not only long and faithfully represented her in the national councils, but he was truly typical of the plain virtues and sturdy sense of her people.

His antecedents and his education and opportunities were as good and no better than those of the average Vermonter. He spent his whole life, except about two years, and while absent in the public service, in the small country town in which he was born, in a village which the railway has not yet reached. Schooled politically only in that great political university, the New England town meeting, without ever having held an office higher than justice of the peace, he was at the age of 45 years first chosen by the people of his district as their Representative in Congress. He was chosen because he was so truly representative of the great body of his constituency. Though he grew mightily in wisdom, and his wonderful talents and traits of character were greatly ripened by many years of public service, Vermonters love to think that, however great may have been the measure of his character, in kind at least, even unto the end, he was a typical Vermonter. "His name and virtues," said President Buckham in his funeral sermon at Montpelier, "will be cherished in the affectionate memory of the people of Vermont as long as they continue in the pious belief that God's greatest gift to the people of His care is a wise and good man."

One of the first votes that I ever cast was for Senator MORRILL for Representative in Congress. Once it was my privilege to sign his Senatorial credentials. During the many

years that I was one of his constituents, as well as the few years during which I have had the honor to be his colleague, he was to me a true friend. To say that I deeply admired him would be but to say that I am an American; to say that I loved him, that I am a Vermonter.

Of his public service others have spoken more fittingly than I could hope to do. They are a part of the public history of our country for more than forty years. As a member of the Committee on Finance, and long its chairman, he exerted a powerful influence upon all financial legislation. For the maintenance of a sound monetary system he was a tireless champion. For his eminent services in connection with the resumption of specie payment the country owes him a large debt of gratitude. Mr. Knox, then Comptroller of the Currency, once remarked that without his powerful cooperation it could hardly have been accomplished at that time.

Any one of the numerous measures originated and successfully advocated by him would be a sufficient basis for enduring fame. His name is permanently connected with the tariff act of 1860, which has been the model for all subsequent tariff legislation except the Wilson bill of 1894. Whatever may be thought of the wisdom of protection as a continuing system, all must admit that the Morrill act of 1861 was well suited to the exigencies of the occasion then existing, both as a stimulus to home production and for revenue.

In everything that pertained to the city of Washington, and especially to its public buildings, Senator MORRILL took an active interest. He was himself a man of plain and simple tastes, and he would have had the functions of government conducted in a plain and simple manner. It did not lead him, however, into narrowness of view or niggardly economy. He favored public buildings suited to the necessities of their serv-

ice and architecturally worthy of our great nation. Though he did not receive a liberal education in his younger days, he was self-educated in the learning of books and a great lover of them. He early saw the necessities of the Congressional Library, and that beautiful structure, so wonderfully adapted to its purpose, and the pride of the whole country, was his conception and owes much to his persistent and intelligent support. It is worthy of notice that his last public utterance in this Chamber was in favor of a suitable building for the Supreme Court.

But the "land-grant act" of 1862, of which Senator MORRILL was the author, is perhaps even more distinctive of the man. The institutions established thereunder have been more commonly known as agricultural colleges, but the purpose of the law and its results are much broader. Its object was declared in the law itself to be "to teach such branches of learning as are related to agriculture and the mechanic arts, in order to promote the liberal and practical education of the industrial classes in the several pursuits and professions of life." It was the beginning of the great movement of these later years toward a higher practical education. Such a measure brought forward at such a time is a wonderful example of the breadth and far-seeing statesmanship of its author.

At a time when the nation was engaged in a death struggle which many thought it could not survive, while at the head of the most important committee of the House of Representatives and immediately charged with the complicated problem of raising revenues to carry on that struggle, he calmly and peacefully looked forward and prepared to lay the foundation for the practical betterment of the people in peaceful pursuits—to give to the great industrial classes to which he belonged an opportunity for a higher education, of which he had been deprived. The colleges which were thus instituted and which are still

flourishing are to-day powerful factors in the education of the youth of this country. They now have buildings and other property valued at $25,500,775.63 and are educating upward of 14,000 students.

Although he was a constructive legislator, I am not sure but that his greatest public service was the quiet influence which he exerted for good upon all legislation during his long Congressional career. Without him how much the whole course of our legislation during all these years would have lost no man can estimate. The impress of his character has touched it at every point.

His was a life not only successful and beneficent in the largest sense, but it was also beautifully complete in its symmetry. Great as he was intellectually, he was morally greater. He devoted himself to the pursuit of that which is good and pure, and from the good and pure, as God gave him to see them, no man could divert him. His motives were always high, and yet his methods were not theoretical but practical. During forty-four years of active political life he was never touched by a breath of suspicion. Nor were his virtues of the cold and stern character which has sometimes been thought to be the Puritan type.

One of the most marked attributes of his character was his gracious courtesy on all occasions to all people. The humblest citizen and we, his colleagues, were equally the recipients of his unfailing kindness and courtesy. His face, which was so beautifully expressive of his inner soul, was a perpetual benediction to all. He was a man of positive convictions and tenacious in the advocacy and defense of them, but always with proper respect and consideration for the opinions of others. He participated actively in the House of Representatives in those stirring debates which preceded the civil war, and his name is

permanently connected with the protective-tariff system which during the last thirty years has been the chief subject of political contention, and yet he never descended into the arena of angry strife, and I never knew even a political opponent to say an unkind thing of him. He was by nature as gentle as he was great.

He was peculiarly happy and fortunate in his family life, and his homes in Vermont and in this city were always hospitably open to his friends. The gatherings on the anniversary of his birthday had become a notable feature of Washington life. Not only were there present those distinguished officially, but in every walk of life. On such an occasion, in 1896, R. L. B. Clark, a brother of Grace Greenwood, read a short poem in honor of Mr. MORRILL'S eighty-sixth birthday, which so truly characterizes him that I can not do better than reproduce it at this time:

Calm and serene, yet full of native vim;
Bold in his acts, unknowing how to trim;
Strong in his purpose, but each purpose just;
True to his friends and faithful to each trust;
Broad in his views, and deep as he is broad;
Honest in all things and detesting fraud;
As Hampden, eloquent in his country's cause;
As Solon, wise in formulating laws;
Loving and loyal, and by all beloved;
By man applauded and by God approved;
Age addeth wisdom, years new vigor give;
Long may the statesman and the patriot live.
Like a tall pine on some green mountain crest,
Lifting its form in loving verdure dressed,
High in the Senate; at his country's call
He stands, the noblest Roman of them all!

Vermont has lost her greatest citizen and most honored servant, and all her people a personal friend. There is sorrow at every hearthstone in the State he loved so well. The country, too, has lost a wise and most useful statesman. His colleagues

in this Hall will miss his able counsel and kindly presence. But the memory of his noble life will long be cherished by a grateful people, and will ever exert a restraining and uplifting influence in public life.

It came to my knowledge since these remarks were prepared that the following lines were found after Senator MORRILL'S death, written in pencil, in his own hand, on a slip of paper in a memorandum book in his pocket. How true was his life to the injunction of the last sentence:

> Thee, on thy mother's knees, a newborn child,
> In tears we saw, when all around thee smiled.
> So live, that sinking in thy last long sleep
> Smiles may be thine, when all around thee weep.

Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the report made by the Official Reporters of the funeral in the Senate Chamber, Saturday, December 31, 1898, and the report of the funeral service held at Montpelier, Vt., January 2, 1899, be embodied with the report of these addresses.

The VICE-PRESIDENT. Is there any objection to the request? The Chair hears none, and it is granted.

Mr. PROCTOR. I ask for the adoption of the resolutions.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to; and the Senate (at 3 o'clock and 17 minutes p. m.) adjourned until to-morrow, Thursday, February 23, 1899, at 12 o'clock m.

Appendix.

Funeral of Senator Justin S. Morrill.

December 31, 1898.

The funeral arrangements were in charge of the officers of the Senate and a committee on the part of the two Houses, consisting of Senators Proctor, Hoar, Cullom, Wolcott, Jones of Arkansas, Chandler, Gorman, Tillman, Jones of Nevada, Morgan, Fairbanks, Faulkner, Mitchell, and Nelson; and Representatives Dingley, Grout, Powers, Hitt, Foss, McCall, Bankhead, Lewis, Wheeler, and Catchings.

[Representative Dingley was prevented by illness from attending, and Representative Wheeler was not able to reach the city in time.]

The casket containing the remains of the deceased Senator was brought into the Senate Chamber before the hour appointed for the services.

The Senators assembled in their Chamber at 12 o'clock m., and the members of the House of Representatives were escorted to the seats on the floor provided for them.

They were soon followed by the Chief Justice and associate justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, the members of the diplomatic corps, and the President and his Cabinet ministers, who were respectively escorted to the seats assigned them on the floor of the Senate Chamber.

The members of the family and friends of the deceased Senator were also provided with seats on the floor.

The hymn, "Lead, kindly Light," was sung by the quartette

of All Souls' Church, composed of Mrs. H. Clay Browning, soprano; Mrs. James F. Oyster, contralto; Mr. Frederick Knoop, tenor, and Mr. J. Henry Kaiser, basso.

Appropriate selections from the burial service of the Unitarian Church were read by Rev. E. Bradford Leavitt, pastor of All Souls' Church, Washington.

The hymn, "I'm a pilgrim and I'm a stranger," was sung by the quartette.

Rev. E. Bradford Leavitt spoke as follows:

In moments of deepest emotion we are instinctively silent. We stand in hushed admiration before the wonders of a Yosemite, a Milan cathedral, a Madonna of Raphael. We listen to a Beethoven symphony, see a glorious sunset touch, look through a telescope at Saturn swinging on his distant way, or through a microscope at the wondrous world in a drop of water, and "all the babel of earth's voices dies in hushed stillness" while we pay the tribute of our highest eloquence—the eloquence of silence.

What shall we say, then, when we come as we do here to-day to pay our tribute of love and respect to the memory of a great and good man; when we sit in the presence of this noble life, as it comes up before us, with its long years of glorious achievement; when we realize how much superior is a man to a mountain, to a world—because he thinks the mountain and weighs the stars; when we remember, too, what sort of a man this was—how, then, shall our poor words serve us when we would do his memory honor? Better confess it hopeless at the very start. The power, the grandeur, the sublimity, the beauty, the sweetness of a noble human life can not be set down in words—no, not by the very poets and prophets among us. "The unwritten, unspoken, unexpressed part of life is always by far the greater part."

As the disciple says in the very last words of his life of the Master, "There are also many other things which Jesus did," implying by that, of course, that this life of Jesus was far greater than just his description of it—just these few quotations and

anecdotes. We all know, you and I, that this is true of every man's life. Having read the biography, having studied the habits of a man's mind and what we could find of his works, even then we know right well that the man was more than all these. "Back and behind all that men see us do or hear us say or hear others say of us are the 'many other things also,' and by these very largely men judge us, and by these God judges us entirely. Reputation is what men see and know of us, and it is passing; character is what God sees and knows of us, and it is eternal."

So—

I will not mock thee with the poor world's common and heartless phrase,
Nor wrong the memory of a sainted brother with idle praise.
With silence only as their benediction, God's angels come,
Where, in the shadow of a great affliction, the soul sits dumb.

But were I to attempt the impossible; were I to try to picture to you who knew him well something of the strength and beauty of this man's life and character, I would speak not of the great public servant, the wise lawgiver, the true politician. I would even pass over (for all men know it well) that splendid half century, almost, of public service here, in which he won the respect and admiration not only of his State, but of the whole nation, and became loved as it is given few men to be loved. I would but refer in passing to the great things he has accomplished in these legislative halls for this city and for this nation—as noble a record as ever man made. And, bewildered by the very superabundance of my material, I would pass over all this, which alone would make any man a great man, just to refer for a moment to the still greater things which made this great man good; for the simplest, yet highest, praise we can give a fellow-being is his—he was a good man.

Many a man can be great at intervals—when he is leading an army, delivering a speech in the forum, when he is up on the mountain and the people are looking up to him as one transfigured; but it is only the very greatest of men who can come down from the mountain into the daily duties and petty worries of the workaday world and be great there. That is the truly

sublime test of a man's character. There at the foot of the mountain comes the most terrible temptation, and you find out what he really is. Humanity is never so weak and unnerved as after some tremendous effort of heroism or goodness; the man whose will was iron, whose brain was a map of a battlefield, who rode among shells and bullets as though among the falling fruit of his own orchard—this man, after the battle, succumbs to the pettiest weakness.

Among the greatest orators that these walls have ever heard have been men trivially incompetent to take care of their affairs or to rule their appetites. They have climbed the very highest mountain peak, but they came down tired, fretful, unstrung, and the common task, the ordinary demands of life, were too much for them. Take the soldier from his battlefield, the lawyer from the forum, the orator from the Senate—bring any man down from his mountain, where he has shone as a very god, down where the small duty, the commonplace task, waits to be done—and see what will happen. That is the supreme test. And so we should go into the great man's home—see him at the foot of the mountain as well as upon the top. Is he then the unaffected, unselfish, modest man? That, it seems to me, is the decisive thing in any man's life; that is the terrible trial of great men.

And yet, friends, that was where this man's life was supremely great. He was not only a great Senator; he was a greater man, a man who won men's hearts, and by his childlike, unassuming gentleness and grace charmed even his political opponents into open admiration. I can not say his enemies, for he had no enemies. Did he ever say an unkind word of any man? Has any man ever said an unkind word of him? We have not heard of it. What a beautiful commentary on his life! Proud Vermont! How idle the attempt to eulogize your son. 'Tis simple truth to say here was an ideal American, a grand old man—America's grand old man—example of civic virtue and integrity, pattern for our young men in the office and in the home, a vision of splendid promise of yet grander things to come in the ever upward and onward life of this great Republic!

A poem recited at Mrs. Morrill's funeral:

MY DEAD.

I can not think of them as dead
  Who walk with me no more;
Along the path of life I tread
  They have but gone before.

The Father's house is mansioned fair
  Beyond my vision dim;
All souls are His, and here and there
  Are living unto Him.

And still their silent ministry
  Within my heart hath place,
As when on earth they walked with me
  And met me face to face.

Their lives are made forever mine;
  What they to me have been
Hath left henceforth its seal and sign
  Engraven deep within.

Mine are they by an ownership
  Nor time nor death can free;
For God hath given to love to keep
  Its own eternally.

—*F. L. Hosmer.*

Rev. W. H. Milburn, D. D., Chaplain to the Senate, offered the following prayer:

Let us pray.

O Thou with whom dost rest the souls of all those Thy servants that have departed this life in Thy faith and fear, we come into Thy presence this day and in this place with a song of faith and thanksgiving, not overwhelmed with sorrow, not shut in by the darkness of hopelessness and despair, but with joy in the faith of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ, and the knowledge He hath brought us of everlasting life at Thy right hand. So, as we stand in the presence of this coffin, we raise our thanksgiving to Thee. Ashes to ashes, dust to dust; but the spirit has returned unto God, who gave it.

We know the records of a noble life; of a life dedicated to home, to neighbors, to native State, to the nation, to all with

whom he came in contact, whether in public places or in private; a sweet, gracious, gentle man; a man who was to all who knew him as a light shining in a dark place, as a staff which men could lean upon with security, as a power that all could trust. We bless Thee for this benignant life; this life of use and service; this life so simple, yet so sublime; the life of work, of speech, of silence; the life that mastered obstacles and that wrought here on the plane of the dust as though it were above the firmament. We bless Thee for this gracious, benignant, useful, and noble life.

And now we recognize that as the machine was well-nigh worn out the spirit longed for other and higher climes—climes in which were gathered the beloved and the blessed of earlier years, with the companion of so much of life gone before a little earlier. So he has gathered up his feet in our sight and given the world the benediction of his influence and example, and we are to lay away the mortal part, and be sure that the immortal is with God, the Father, and the blessed of all times. Let the benediction of Thy consolation be upon his son and upon the sister and upon all related to or connected with him, our friend. And let Thy blessing be upon all of us who have walked in the light of his example and influence.

Grant Thy grace unto Thine honored and beloved servants, the President and Vice-President of the United States, the Chief Justice and other justices of the Supreme Court, the members of the Cabinet and the Senate and House of Representatives, and all who are engaged in the public concerns of the nation. And may all the people of the land take knowledge of this illustrious character and of the means by which his illustrious station was gained—simplicity, honesty, honor, devotion to the best interests of the land, walking in the light of the fear and the love of God, in the love of his fellow-men. And so may we walk this path of human life until the everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour. Unto Him that is able to do exceeding and abundantly, above all that we ask or seek, according to the power that worketh in us, to Him be glory throughout all ages, world without end. Amen.

The quartette sang the hymn, "Nearer, my God, to Thee."

Memorial Service at Montpelier, Vt.

January 2, 1899.

Vermont honored the memory of her illustrious son in most impressive obsequies at the capital of the Green Mountain State on the second day of the new year. Her tribute of esteem and respect was no lip service, but sincere and heartfelt sorrow over the loss she had suffered in the death of Justin S. Morrill. Here, among the hills of his native State and under the blue canopy of heaven, his remains and those of his beloved wife were tenderly consigned to rest. It was a memorable day in the history of Vermont, and the presence at the funeral as mourners of men of national distinction and of hundreds of representative Vermonters who had been friends and admirers of Mr. Morrill was silent but eloquent testimony to his life and character.

The city of Montpelier, through its mayor, city council, and board of trade, made complete and proper arrangements for the memorial occasion. Committees were appointed as follows:

General committee: Sergeant-at-arms, T. C. Phinney, H. A. Huse, A. J. Sibley, Arthur D. Farwell, C. A. G. Jackson, and H. W. Kemp.

Statehouse committee: A. D. Farwell, A. J. Sibley, George O. Stratton, J. W. Brock, W. C. Berry, L. B. Brooks, L. H. Greene, C. F. Lowe, J. T. Sabin, J. M. Boutwell, George L. Blanchard, F. M. Puffer, C. P. Pitkin, T. Marvin, S. S. Ballard, Samuel Moss, J. W. Peck, C. C. Pierce, W. G. Andrews, W. T. Dewey, M. E. Smilie, Joseph Morse, C. H. Heaton, Levi H. Bixby, George Leslie, George E. White.

Reception committee: Mayor John H. Senter; Fred Blanchard, president of the board of aldermen; W. E. Adams, president of

the board of trade; J. W. Brock, B. F. Fifield, L. B. Cross, Fred A. Howland.

Committee on military escort: Col. O. D. Clark, Thomas Marvin, Capt. W. A. Pattee.

Decorations: C. P. Pitkin, A. C. Blanchard, W. S. Hudson, F. H. Puffer, C. B. Roberts.

Music: T. R. Merrill, C. P. Pitkin, J. G. Brown.

The 2d day of January dawned bright and cold. A mantle of snow covered the earth and brought into stronger relief the decorations and emblems of mourning on every hand in honor of the dead.

The early morning train brought the remains from Washington, accompanied by the bereaved family and relatives and the distinguished honorary escort, consisting of Senator Redfield Proctor, of Vermont; Senator Charles J. Faulkner, of West Virginia; Senator J. L. Mitchell, of Wisconsin; Senator Knute Nelson, of Minnesota; Senator William E. Chandler, of New Hampshire; Senator Benjamin R. Tillman, of South Carolina, and Senator Charles W. Fairbanks, of Indiana; also, Congressman H. H. Powers, of Vermont; Congressman George Edmund Foss, of Illinois; Congressman John J. Bankhead, of Alabama, and Congressman James H. Lewis, of Washington. The funeral train was in charge of Col. R. J. Bright, the Sergeant-at-Arms of the Senate. Accompanying the party were also Mr. Benjamin Durfee, for twenty-three years an attaché of the Finance Committee and the Senator's confidential adviser; Mr. G. M. Taylor, messenger of the Finance Committee, and Rev. E. Bradford Leavitt, Mr. MORRILL'S pastor.

The family relatives who accompanied the remains were James S. Morrill, son of the Senator; Miss Louise Swan, sister of Mrs. Morrill; Dr. Swan, and Mrs. J. H. Baxter, a close family friend.

Other relatives present were Senator MORRILL'S two brothers, Dr. Wilbur F. Morrill, of New Albany, Ind., 72 years of age, and Sidney Smith Morrill, of Fulton, N. Y., 83 years old, and son Jesse; also Amos Morrill and Henry Morrill, of Strafford; Col. B. B. Smalley, Mrs. Smalley, and Miss Carrie Smalley and Miss Frances Baxter, of Burlington.

From 9 30 until 12.30 the remains of the deceased Senator were allowed to lie in state in the upper lobby. The casket was placed under a canopy of black and white. Several wreaths lay about the edge of the bier and on the coffin. It is estimated that 2,000 people viewed the remains. The face of the dead statesman looked very calm and peaceful.

Many private residences displayed emblems of mourning. The National Life and the Vermont Mutual Fire Insurance and the Federal buildings were draped with long black streamers. Over the gate at the entrance of the statehouse grounds was a heavy evergreen arch surmounted by the State coat of arms draped with crape. The flag on the statehouse was at half-mast, and over the main doorway were festooned the State and National flags, caught back by bands of black.

The central portion of representatives' hall, in front of the speaker's desk, was a veritable conservatory of rare exotics and artistic floral emblems. Among them were the State coat of arms surrounded by roses, violets, carnations, Roman hyacintha, lilies of the valley, and asparagus leaves from the city of Montpelier; a wreath of orchids, roses, lilies, ivy, and palms from President and Mrs. McKinley; a large wreath of American Beauty and Golden Gate roses and galax leaves from the United States Senate; a very elaborate piece composed largely of roses and tied with a white silk ribbon of American manufacture, embroidered in gold, from the Silk Association of America; a large cluster of white roses from Senator and Mrs.

Proctor; a cluster of orchids from the venerable William R. Smith, superintendent of the Botanic Gardens at Washington; a cluster of roses from Senator Allison; a holly wreath from Hon. John A. Kasson; a cluster of roses from Senator and Mrs. Hale; a wreath from Mrs. Senator Chandler; orchids from Mrs. Dr. Baxter; orchids and galax leaves from Mrs. Senator Hearst, and handsome floral pieces from Mrs. Senator Stanford and others.

Representatives' hall was decorated in excellent taste with festoons of black caught up on the front of the gallery and over the windows by rosettes of white.

When the hour for the memorial service arrived, there was assembled in representatives' hall a more distinguished company than had ever before been seen under the dome of the statehouse. The Congressional delegation mentioned previously occupied the chairs at the right of the speaker's desk. Each member wore the regulation mourning, consisting of a long white sash and white gloves. The relatives of the late Senator, elsewhere named, were seated in the body of the hall. They were in charge of Hon. B. F. Fifield. On the left of the speaker's chair were Governor Edward C. Smith, Lieutenant-Governor H. C. Bates, Speaker Kittridge Haskins, Secretary of State F. A. Howland, State Treasurer John L. Bacon, State Auditor O. M. Barber, Hon. W. W. Stickney, Hon. F. S. Stranahan, Hon. N. W. Fisk, Dr. W. Seward Webb, Mr. Percival W. Clement, and ex-Governor William P. Dillingham, and Hons. G. G. Benedict, Elias Lyman, Robert Roberts, and Cassius Peck, of the board of trustees of the University of Vermont; Treasurer E. H. Powell and Professors J. L. Hills and H. A. Storrs.

Other prominent Vermonters present were ex-Governors John W. Stewart, George W. Hendee, Samuel E. Pingree,

Carroll S. Page, E. J. Ormsbee; Gen. John G. McCullough, Collector Olin Merrill, Collector Z. M. Mansur, Gen. Julius J. Estey, Hon. Levant M. Read, Hon. Henry C. Ide, Judge J. W. Rowell, Judge J. M. Tyler, C. M. Wilds, Mayor John H. Senter, of Montpelier, and the committee of arrangements.

A double quartette, consisting of A. J. Phillips, Charles F. Lowe, B. M. Shepard, George Knapp, Mrs. Frank H. Puffer, Mrs. F. I. Pitkin, Miss Anna Phinney, and Miss Folsom, sang that old and familiar hymn, "Nearer, my God, to Thee," in an effective manner. President Buckham read appropriate selections from the Scriptures and offered prayer. He then delivered the following able and eloquent sermon:

PRESIDENT BUCKHAM'S SERMON.

This day is for Vermont a day of sadness; it is also a day of pride. In this great nation of ours—theater of great events, of events ever greater and greater—on every day somewhere a great event takes place which draws to it the eyes of all the nation. To-day Vermont, geographically small, in all her history humanly great, bespeaks and receives the respectful and affectionate attention of our whole people. To-day this entire nation is sympathetic with our sorrow—is sympathetic also with our pride. Tell me, you who have come from many and distant States to mingle your memories and tears with ours to-day, you who have seen him sitting among the elders and the wise men of our land, himself the most venerable and peer of the wisest among them; tell me if the State which gave him to you and to the country does not deserve at once the respectful sorrow and the tearful congratulations of our whole nation because of one whom she loses henceforth from among her living sons, but who is still to be a vital part of her dearest and most cherished life forevermore.

It has been often said, and will be said often again, that Mr. MORRILL was a typical Vermonter, and it may be added, I trust without offense, that because he was a typical Vermonter he was

the remarkable man he was. To say this is not invidious or disparaging toward remarkable men typical of other States. Our generous and resourceful American blood breeds many types of American manhood, all equally American and all claiming and deserving the admiration of all Americans without stint or envy. Neither does this statement mean that our Commonwealth has, by one supreme effort, produced one man in whom all our virtues are gathered and has therein spent her energies and can henceforth produce only men of mediocre quality. Vermont has had in the past, has to-day, and we trust will continue to have, many sons who fairly typify her public and private virtues.

But the Vermont type has been so often misunderstood and misrepresented that it is gratifying to a pardonable State pride to be able to present it to the world in such a man as Mr. Morrill; to be able to say one typical Vermonter is a man born of plain parents, in a country village; receiving limited educational advantages, but displaying an insatiable thirst for knowledge and indomitable energy in acquiring it; reading widely in the works of the great master statesmen of the formative and critical periods of our history; adding thereto as leisure afforded—leisure stolen from sleep—the best literature in the English language; schooled in political discussion in that primary parliament, progenitor of all Anglo-Saxon legislatures, which debates grave questions of state at the country tavern or store, or in the churchyard of a Sunday afternoon; gaining the respect of his neighbors as having the superior qualities which plain men appreciate and admire and trust, and therefore their man to send to Congress when the time came; as Representative first, then as Senator, industrious, studious of great questions, especially in the domain of finance, wherein he became an acknowledged master; sound in judgment, judicial rather than brilliant; not eloquent in speech and yet conciliatory and persuasive, relieving a dry financial statement or turning the tables on an opponent in debate by a sally of good-humored wit learned of his shrewd country neighbors: always courteous, a good party man, but respected by his political opponents,

between whom and himself there is on record not a single angry word during all his long career; in presence remarkably commanding and attractive; hospitable in his home, genial as a companion, faithful as a friend; blameless and pure and high-minded in all the relations of life. But I stop, lest you should think that I am drawing an ideal picture, instead of giving you the portrait of the man as he was.

And yet every one of you who knew him will corroborate every word of the description, and will upbraid me rather for my omission than for my excess. But what right have I to say along with all this that he was a typical Vermonter! Perhaps, in addition to other reasons, the best is that, although he was a broad-minded American, who claimed every part of the country as his own, and deemed no remotest corner of it alien to him, he loved and cherished in his heart of hearts the green hills and woods and streams of his native State, her homes and schools, her heroes and heroines, and not least the plain men and women whose admiration and love and trust were, as he well knew, the source whence all his honors came.

If, in this rapid enumeration of admirable and noble qualities anything were missed for the equipment of an American statesman, it might be that special high breeding of intellect and taste which comes with liberal culture. But in men of native refinement there is often seen this beautiful compensation, that the consciousness of this lack and the modesty and deference and idealism it breeds are almost an equivalent for the omitted culture. The lack of it was not conspicuously felt in Mr. Morrill. Few men, without the training of the schools, have absorbed so much of the spirit of learning and letters, from books, from the society of cultivated men and women, from the study of great national and cosmopolitan questions.

No man ever knew him to betray a morbid sensitiveness of deficiency by underrating the value of training in others. But a certain sense of lack he certainly had, and the outworking of this feeling and the expression of it to the world is at once a most beautiful manifestation of the fine spirit of the man, and the most characteristic, the most far-reaching, and the most

enduring of his public acts. I mean the incorporation and endowment of the land-grant colleges. It seems strange to us now, looking back, that it was not given to some one of the many men of light and leading in Congress or elsewhere, someone who had drunk deeply of the world's lore in the universities of our own and other countries, to conceive of this plan of national provision for the less favored of his countrymen—that this noble project was reserved for one who had wrought it out of his own sense of deprivation and need.

But even so, it is well. It is well that in all our broad land—in Oklahoma and New Mexico as well as in New York and Ohio—every young man who aspires to that higher knowledge whereby his calling is made more fruitful and his life enriched should see the kindly hand of his nation's Government stretched out to aid him, because a Vermonter, remembering how hard it was to struggle alone in the quest of knowledge, had pleaded with that Government to make this quest easier for every young man who should come after him. Mr. MORRILL rendered many services to his country for which his name will long be held in remembrance, but his most lasting fame and the most endearing remembrance of him will connect themselves with those most significant and weighty words in which the act of 1862 makes provision for the "liberal and practical education of the industrial classes in the various pursuits and professions in life."

Of Mr. MORRILL as a statesman, and of his services to the nation in the field of politics, this is not the fitting time to speak at large. On other occasions and by more competent speakers ample justice will no doubt be done him in these relations. But I shall fear no contradiction in saying that in all the most significant and most fruitful work of the National Legislature for more than generation past Mr. MORRILL has had a conspicuous and effective and most honorable share, and that if his contribution to good legislation had not been made, or, let me say, if Vermont had been represented in Congress by a man less wise and less influential, the general course of legislation would have suffered a distinct loss of soundness and wisdom.

The matter is put in this way because I believe, subject to advisement, that Mr. MORRILL'S statesmanship did not assert itself in tours de force, in persistent and aggressive action, but in diffusing all through the legislative atmosphere, so to speak, the mild and calm wisdom of which his face and his whole personality was so beautiful an expression. Not that he lacked the power of initiative or of resistance. His finance measures, his college bill, his projects for the improvement of the Capitol building, showed the one; his attitude on currency questions, on Hawaii, and on the power of the House in treaties showed the other. But speaking generally, and especially of his later years, it may be said that it was Mr. MORRILL'S recognized wisdom, the weight of his opinion, respect for his character, which made him the impressive and commanding personality he was in the Senate.

And this brings me to say what is always the last and best thing to say of any man, when we can say it truthfully, and what all our hearts have been saying all these years in which we have known Mr. MORRILL, that he is greatest and best and dearest to us as a man. This is, I suspect, at the bottom of what we mean when we say of him that he was a genuine Vermonter. We love to think that the virtues we see in him are our own virtues in their finest form, and we admire and love their aggregation and incarnation in him—his simplicity, his gentleness, his fondness for the society of plain people, his love of home and neighbors and friends, his homely speech, his mother wit, the utter absence of affectation or ostentation, his plain living amid the pageantry of the capital, his thorough goodness and kindness of heart—that he was not like many public men, lofty and sour to one and sweet as summer to another, but genial, gracious, natural, frank with all; that with these amiable virtues he combined a Roman fortitude, a prophet's love of righteousness, a Puritan integrity of conscience, and a Christian's self-sacrifice.

These qualities make up the man who was loved, and is to-day wept for by many who are thought to be incapable of love or tears; this is the man who, perhaps more than any other man of

his generation in Vermont, will be missed and mourned in private homes, both high and lowly, all over the State; who will be remembered in family prayers and in the pulpits on Sunday, whose kindly face, perhaps in some poor print, will long be kept on the wall of the living room in humble homes; who will be held up as an example to young men of honorable ambition and of probity in the public service, well rewarded by the people; whose name and virtues will be cherished in the affectionate memory of the people of Vermont as long as they continue in the pious belief that God's greatest gift to the people of His care is a wise and good man.

We bring to-day, also, our respectful tribute to the memory of her whose body lies by the side of the Senator's, in death not long divided from him. Mrs. Morrill's life was not passed much in public view, and therefore does not properly lend itself to public remark. But such a life may have a public value of the highest order by enhancing the effectiveness of the public life to which it ministers. Those who have best known her testify that the companionship of Mrs. Morrill imparted in large to her husband that suavity, serenity, and refinement which added a powerful charm to his virtue and strength. We all owe her more than we can ever know; let us mingle gratitude with our tender farewell.

Voicing, as I have tried to do, the sentiments of the people of Vermont toward our illustrious dead, I may not apologize for what may seem to others a too provincial and domestic view of Mr. MORRILL'S person and career. Our people claim for this day at least the luxury of sorrow over a personal bereavement. Mr. MORRILL belongs to the nation, and hereafter in Senatorial and other eulogy he will be claimed by and for the entire nation. But to-day he is brought back to rest with us—to be gathered to his fathers—to sleep by the side of his kindred and of the neighbors he loved. His good deeds are part of the national heritage; his birthplace, his resting place, his honored dust, his personal example, his good name, his memory, are Vermont's own.

Proceedings in the House.

January 4, 1899.

The Speaker. The Chair, if there be no objection, will submit to the House resolutions received from the Senate, which the Clerk will read.

The Clerk read as follows:

In the Senate of the United States,
January 4, 1899.

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with deep and profound sorrow of the death of the Hon. Justin S. Morrill, late a Senator from the State of Vermont.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate a copy of these resolutions to the House of Representatives.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now adjourn.

Mr. Payne. Mr Speaker, I move that, as a mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Senator, the House do now adjourn.

The motion was agreed to, and accordingly, at 4 o'clock and 22 minutes p. m. the House adjourned.

EULOGIES ON THE LATE SENATOR MORRILL.

FEBRUARY 22.

Mr. GROUT. Mr. Speaker, I ask for the reading of the resolutions.

The Clerk read as follows:

Whereas the House of Representatives has heard with profound sorrow that the Hon. JUSTIN SMITH MORRILL, a Senator from the State of Vermont and formerly a member of this body, died at his home in this city on December 27, 1898: Therefore, be it

Resolved, That the business of the House be now suspended that opportunity may be given for tributes to the memory of Hon. JUSTIN S. MORRILL, late a member of the Senate of the United States.

Resolved, That, as a particular mark of respect to the memory of the deceased and in recognition of his eminent abilities as a distinguished public servant in both Houses of Congress, the House at the conclusion of these memorial proceedings shall stand adjourned.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be transmitted to the family of the deceased.

Ordered, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

Address of Mr. Grout.

Mr. Speaker, Justin Smith Morrill, long a distinguished figure at both ends of this Capitol, was the legitimate and natural product of the State from which he came.

Near the close of the last century there went into the northeastern portion of Vermont from the other New England States a set of hardy pioneers who were every way the equals of those remarkable men who founded the State and who had already made her name famous in the annals of that time. Their descendants are still found on the farms and in the villages and are proud to trace their lineage to the first settlers who felled the forests and brought the rugged hillsides under cultivation. This movement of population into northeastern Vermont set in soon after the close of the Revolutionary war, but was given fresh impulse in 1791 by the admission of the State into the Union.

In 1795, among the sturdy, stalwart men who pushed back into the wilderness and into the very heart of what is now Orange County was Smith Morrill with a wife and seven children—five sons and two daughters—and he there set up his household gods. All five of the sons settled in Strafford, and there the Morrills are still to be found. They came from Chichester, N. H., but the family traces to Salisbury, Mass., and undoubtedly of Puritan stock—Anglo-Saxon stock—which is fast encircling the earth with its victories and its civilization. In 1812, with true Anglo-Saxon spirit, this hardy frontiersman started with four of his sons, including Nathaniel, the father of Justin, who was then and for a long time afterwards colonel of militia, to meet the British at Plattsburg, but was too late for the battle, though in season to join in pursuit of the fleeing British squadrons.

JUSTIN SMITH MORRILL was born in Strafford, Vt., April 14, 1810. He entered Congressional life March 4, 1855, as a member of this body, and died a Senator December 27, 1898, having been continuously in public service forty-three years and nine months, only a little less than one-half of his entire lifetime, and for the longest consecutive period of any man in the history of the country.

Here is a remarkable career as to length of service. It is no less remarkable for its rich legislative products and its beneficent influence on the industrial and economic conditions of the American people.

But before speaking of him as a public man and statesman let us for a moment look at him as a boy and the prosperous young man of business. He was the eldest of a family of ten children, which his father, the village blacksmith, clothed, fed, and educated by his daily toil at the forge and anvil.

Indeed, blacksmithing seems to have been a favorite trade in the family. That was the occupation of Smith Morrill, who, with his son Nathaniel, the father of JUSTIN, lived together and had a shop at Strafford Upper Village, and of Joseph, another son of Smith, who established a shop at the Lower Village. And later still it was the trade of Amos, the brother of JUSTIN S.

But these men were more than the ordinary blacksmith whose well-developed arm—

> With steady sledge
> Smites the shrill anvil all day long.

They did this, but they wanted a heavier blow with a larger hammer. They saw the waters of the riotous Ompompomoosuc flowing past and harnessed them in each village to a trip-hammer, and supplied the farmers with axes, hoes, and scythes, rude of construction, of course, but up with the times. And such was the enterprising industry of these men that to this day among

the traditions of the town one will learn how, with no eight-hour law in the way, the early morning slumbers of the villagers were broken by the well-accentuated music of these trip-hammers.

From this glimpse of his ancestry it will be seen that Senator MORRILL came of working stock; and how well he kept the family record let the industry and diligence of his whole life make answer. He was emphatically a self-made man. His education was quite limited. It was, in fact, ended and he was out of school at 14. It was acquired at the district school, with two terms at the academy. Rather scant scholarship, the boys of to-day would think, on which to start in buiness or statesmanship; and yet Senator MORRILL made a great success of both, not through accident or luck, but by faithfully and ably performing the things that befell him to do, and by all the time being a learner. He had not only the spirit of inquiry, but no trace of dogmatism, which always bars the way to both knowledge and wisdom.

But Nathaniel Morrill's family was increasing in numbers, and JUSTIN was old enough to help in its support, or at least to support himself, and he was hired out to Judge Harris to work in his store for two years on a salary of $30 for the first year and $40 for the second. He had enough to do, had plain food, and was really well used, and yet he frequently importuned his father to relieve him of the monotonous rigor of the contract. But his father knew that the discipline was making a man of the boy, and it undoubtedly did much toward laying the foundation for his success in after life.

He faithfully completed the contract, and his service was so intelligent and reliable that four years afterwards, he having been meantime in Portland, Me., as a clerk, Judge Harris took him in as partner, and together they conducted a large and successful business for about fifteen years, when both retired

with large profits. Judge Harris, at the time of forming the partnership, was already a rich man for those days, and he furnished the money and young MORRILL took charge of the business. It is the testimony of a contemporary that by his courteous treatment of customers and his absolutely truthful representations to them he rapidly became the most popular merchant in town and did double the business of any other.

On his retirement from business he purchased and improved as a farm a tract of land abutting on the village street, on which he erected a modest but elegant home, and in 1851 married Miss Ruth Swan, a Massachusetts lady of cultivation and refinement, who gracefully dispensed a homelike hospitality that well supplemented the unostentatious life of her husband. She passed away only a few months in advance of him, beloved and mourned by all who knew her.

In 1854 Andrew Tracy, of Woodstock, who had served a single term in this body, declined a renomination, and JUSTIN S. MORRILL, the retired merchant and quiet but studious cultivator of the soil, was presented by his friends for the nomination, and received it. He was but little known outside of Orange County, and even there had taken no part in public matters, though he had been mentioned in connection with several offices, including the lieutenant-governorship. During the fifteen years he was in trade he devoted himself unremittingly to his business, his only diversion being found in his constantly increasing library of standard English authors. He never read works of fiction. He frequently said, "Life is too short to waste upon them;" but was a constant reader of substantial works. During all this time, including the six or seven years he was establishing a home and setting his little farm in order, if he felt any of the stirrings of ambition there was no betrayal of them to the public. He still held aloof from

politics, the only public office he ever held before his nomination to Congress being that of justice of the peace.

Andrew Tracy, the outgoing member, was one of the ablest lawyers in the State, and his immediate predecessors were William Hebard, also a prominent lawyer, and Jacob Collamer, eminent as lawyer and jurist and afterwards as Senator, whose statue now stands in Statuary Hall. As might naturally be expected, with this array of talent preceding him the nomination of this unknown Orange County farmer was not entirely acceptable to the district, and resulted in a bolting candidate, who drew off some 2,000 votes. Mr. MORRILL, however, was elected by a small majority—100—and took his seat December 4, 1855, and never thereafter was he troubled with bolting candidates. He was six times elected to the House—once after squarely declining—and six times to the Senate, and every time with the united support of his party. When the people of Vermont found him out they were as zealous in his support as were his Orange County friends when they first presented him to the district, and their heart was in their vote every time.

Representative MORRILL came into public life at the very opening of an important epoch of American history. The "irrepressible conflict" between freedom and slavery was asserting itself as never before. The Missouri compromise had been repealed and Kansas and Nebraska thrown open to slavery. Kansas already had quite a population, and the question whether it should come into the Union as a free or slave State was the absorbing one North and South. The settlers were already arrayed on either side and collisions were frequent, and more than once Sharp's rifle in the hands of free-State men spoke in defense of their cabins and in behalf of liberty. In the very first session of Mr. MORRILL'S service the question of the admission of Kansas was up, and it was upon this subject, June

28, 1856, that he made his maiden speech in the House. Among his opening words are the following:

The South has its sins quite the color of scarlet, but ought not to be made to bear these and the sins of the North also, which are not altogether white as wool. The South say—and I believe truly—that if they have slaves Northern traders greatly aided in their introduction. The race of Northern traders is not yet extinct. If the slave power has increased, it is because Northern traders have largely contributed to that result. Northern doughfaces—the Buchanans—for the purposes of thrift and political ambition, have sneaked into the camp of the South and tendered from time to time various outposts of liberty, and yet we heap the chief obloquy upon those who were merely the recipients of such disgraceful generosity. As well might we find fault with the British for not kicking Arnold out of their presence when he offered to surrender West Point. As well taunt the receiver of stolen goods and let the thief go unrebuked!

I propose to discuss the propriety of the immediate admission of Kansas as a State of this Union, and to some extent, the hindrances thrown in the way by the vexed question of slavery—not all of which are Southern men alone responsible for.

This well-timed conciliatory exordium was followed by convincing reasons for the prompt admission of Kansas under the free-State constitution presented by the Topeka legislature; and at the same time he paid his compliments to the code of slave laws enacted by the rival Lecompton legislature. This speech presented in a clear and attractive manner the great issue which then overshadowed all others, and must have produced a favorable impression alike upon the House and the country. Among his closing words were the following, which show better than any statement of mine the broad, charitable, statesmanlike temper of the man:

Why postpone action upon this subject? Are there any gentlemen hoping something better will turn up? I appeal to the sound sense of the House whether the present angry agitation

of the subject of slavery will pay? Gentlemen have eyes, and each must see and judge for himself whether slavery is likely to win any strength not already lodged in the Constitution in a policy of persistent aggression or not; and, if to win even temporarily, at what future cost? If slavery has nothing to win, can there be any mode of more gracefully closing the contest than by a speedy admission of Kansas as a free State? Will not sectional pride suffer less humiliation by such an adjustment than by any decision to be obtained by civil war, executive power, or by a legislative restoration of the Missouri compromise?

But the contest was not to be thus "gracefully" closed, and no thought seemed to have been taken whether greater or "less humiliation" was to follow. The free-State constitution was rejected by Congress, and the slave constitution submitted by Congress to Kansas was rejected by the people of that State by more than 10,000 majority. Here at the capital, the storm center of public opinion, the free-State men were jubilant and those from the slave States were defiant. The debates in the two Houses grew more acrimonious and the relations between the social sets of the two sections every day became more strained and embarrassing. The great issue was rapidly approaching a crisis. Abraham Lincoln was elected President, and the Southern States, throwing aside all restraint, one after another passed their ordinances of secession and commenced organizing a military force, and at last it became plain to all that we were swiftly drifting into the maelstrom of civil war. Some replied harshly to the withdrawing Senators and Members; but on the report of the committee of thirty-three, one from each State, to consider the situation, among other things, Mr. MORRILL said:

Let me appeal to all parties to try and live under that Union a little longer. * * * Give us another span of seventy

years and prolong the hopes of mankind in the possibility of man's power of self-government. Do not let us break up the model which patriots, though with unequal steps, in contiguous as well as far-distant countries, have struggled and are struggling to mold institutions like those among which our own still live the leading example. But if our attempts to put off the evil day shall fail, and this matchless form of free government is to be put to the extremist peril, it will rally all the vigor remaining in its Constitution in behalf of self-preservation. It can not abnegate its power, and it will not die willingly. The great heart of the nation will confront all dangers and survive, I trust, to cover friends and foes with countless blessings.

How completely is the prophecy of these closing words being fulfilled. Verily the nation has survived, "to cover friends and foes with countless blessings." But the noticeable thing, and that which is characteristic of the man, is that there is no trace of the bitterness and venom of that spiteful time in it. It is, in every word and line, an appeal with no semblance of a threat. The majority of the committee of thirty-three were for compromise and concession—anything to avert war. The minority were for war, without parley or delay.

Representative MORRILL, foreseeing that war was inevitable, and believing in the self-preservative power of the national sovereignty over all the States, spoke forth in sorrow and not in anger the "words of truth and soberness;" and through it all, like a thread of gold, ran the message, "Peace on earth, good will toward men." The speech of Mr. MORRILL and of a few others on that occasion stand out as a green spot in the tempestuous waste covered by the angry proceedings of that day.

But as wise and statesmanlike as was the course of Representative MORRILL in the dark, uncertain days of 1861, and as able as he proved himself to be after the war as a member of the Joint Reconstruction Committee, history has already

placed far above this service, and rightfully, too, his contributions to the educational, financial, and tariff legislation of the country.

Mr. MORRILL'S fiscal and tariff record is truly wonderful. It began in his very first term of service in his opposition to the tariff of 1857, which still further reduced the low duties of the Walker tariff of 1846. He made an able speech against the bill, and was almost the only New England member who voted against it, so feeble at that time was the protection sentiment, which, under his leadership, soon became the settled policy of the new Republican party, just then springing into being and into control of affairs.

This new tariff became a law March 3, 1857, and in the fall of that year came what is known in history as the financial and industrial crash of 1857, the effects of which hung like a pall over Buchanan's entire Administration. Trade and industry were paralyzed. The Treasury was empty. The revenues of the Government fell far short of its current expenditures, and national bankruptcy stared the American people in the face. And to intensify this dismal condition of affairs already could be heard the portentous mutterings of the fratricidal war that soon followed.

In the midst of these financial difficulties the deliverer came. JUSTIN S. MORRILL, the plain merchant-farmer from the little State of Vermont, prepared and reported from the Committee on Ways and Means, though he was not then chairman, a bill entitled "An act to provide for the payment of outstanding Treasury notes, to authorize a loan, to regulate and fix the duties on imports, and for other purposes."

He carried it through the House. It finally passed the Senate, the free-trade strength of that body having become weakened by the withdrawal of the Senators from the cotton States,

and it was signed by James Buchanan only forty-eight hours before his term expired. This act has since become known in history as the Morrill tariff of 1861; and it was this tariff, supplemented by certain additional acts and by a system of internal taxation and by loans, all of which came from Mr. MORRILL'S committee and most of which were reported by him, that kept the Treasury in funds during the war and at its close enabled the Government to commence at once the payment of the vast debt it had incurred, and enabled it also in the twenty years that followed the war to pay on that debt in principal and interest over $3,500,000,000.

To the casual reader of history it will seem a little strange that Mr. MORRILL could have secured the passage of this high protective tariff within four years from the passage of the tariff of 1857, the lowest since 1812, and with which the majority of all parties were at the time satisfied; and especially is it strange that it should have commanded the approval of a Democratic President. Mr. Blaine, in his Twenty Years of Congress, in speaking of this, says:

It was a singular combination of circumstances, which on the eve of the Southern revolt led to the inauguration of a policy that gave such industrial and financial strength to the Union in its hour of dire necessity, in the very crisis of its fate.

It was truly "a singular combination," not the least feature of which, as I believe, was the man who piloted this measure along the shoals, between the rocks, and through the breakers of legislation to a place on the statute book. Verily, here was a time when the occasion and the man met.

Mr. MORRILL was then in the prime of life—tall and erect, of fine presence and winning manners; with a face that beamed in every line with kindliness and without a single trace of acerbity in it; of a quiet, mild temperament, but industrious and alert;

never self-assertive or aggressive, but at the same time self-reliant and firm as the everlasting hills of his native State; modest, but never shirking responsibility; not an orator,

> He would not flatter Neptune for his trident,
> Nor Jove for 's power to thunder,

but he always spoke wisely and well. No questions could be asked about the schedules of his bill or of the thousands of items they contained that he did not promptly and pleasantly answer. Indeed, he knew as completely about these thousands of items as he did about the thousands of articles in the Strafford store, from which it would seem he graduated for this very work. Others, of course, assisted, but not only was he the father of the bill, he was also its sponsor at every point; and while his associates were wrangling over sectional questions he was constant in his devotion to this protective measure; and when most in earnest was still suave and persuasive; and the House stood by him, not alone because he aroused no antagonisms, but because they had confidence in the man, in his wisdom, and in his transparent honesty.

Whoever will examine the proceedings of Congress covering that time will be constrained to admit that had there been no JUSTIN S. MORRILL in the House, no protective-tariff measure would have been enacted until after the inauguration of the Republican Administration. But as it would almost seem Providence had ordered, one was already on the statute book furnishing the sinews for the terrible war that soon followed. Mr. Blaine, in his book, says:

The passage of the Morrill tariff was an event which would almost have marked an era in the history of the Government if public attention had not been at once absorbed in the struggles which were far more engrossing than those of legislative halls. It was, however, the beginning of a series of enactments which deeply affected the interests of the country, and

which exerted no small influence upon the financial ability of the Government to endure the heavy expenditure entailed by the war which immediately followed.

For the first time in tariff legislation, this bill contained provisions imposing specific and ad valorem duties on the same article, thus taking a middle course between the contending factions for these two methods of levying duties. This middle or compound system recognized all there was to the ad valorem argument, and by means of the specific provision guarded against undervaluation, if not wholly, to such an extent as was satisfactory to the advocates of specific duties; and without doubt it facilitated the passage of the bill. This new and important feature of that bill bears loud testimony to the wisdom and constructive genius of Mr. MORRILL, and the testimony is continued to the present day, for it is now a well-recognized feature of every protective-tariff bill.

There are other features of this bill I would like to speak about, but will not delay the House.

Of his tariff work it must suffice to say that the Morrill tariff and the name of its author are together embalmed in history, and will there remain as long as governments exist among men.

Mr. MORRILL was placed on the Committee on Ways and Means by Speaker Orr in the Thirty-fifth Congress, where he remained until he went to the Senate, though he did not become chairman until the Thirty-ninth Congress, when a new committee—viz, on Appropriations—was formed, and Thaddeus Stevens, another distinguished Vermonter, but representing a Pennsylvania district, was made chairman of the new committee and Mr. MORRILL chairman of Ways and Means. During the war Mr. Stevens had been chairman of this committee, but the two worked together like brothers. Mr. Stevens always recog-

nized Mr. MORRILL as an authority on tariff and finance. He was also conscious of his matchless influence in committee and on the floor, and when anything difficult was to be accomplished this great debater and skillful parliamentary leader deferred to Mr. MORRILL, whose words he knew to be law and gospel with his fellows. A third of a century ago the name of the great commoner, Thaddeus Stevens, was upon all lips, and traditions of his eloquent harangues, filled with brilliant sallies and biting witticisms, still linger in this Hall, and what place he may take in history I will not undertake to say; but sure it is that his quiet, unpretending, industrious compeer already has assigned to him a niche in the temple of fame.

The idea of permanently endowing out of the public lands an institution of learning in each State for instruction in agriculture and science is believed to have been original with JUSTIN S. MORRILL. But whether or not the conception was his, certain it is that he is the man who put the land-grant-college act upon the statute book. It seems to have been an early and favorite project with him. It is not generally known how long and patiently and against what reverses he struggled with this pet measure. It passed both Houses in the Thirty-sixth Congress, but was vetoed by Buchanan on the ground that it was unconstitutional and that the Treasury was already empty.

It was reintroduced in 1862, and through his skillful management became a law, and to-day sixty-four land-grant colleges in all the States and Territories, representing an aggregate capital invested of $25,500,775.63, with 1,522 teachers and 25,069 students, constitute the fruit of this legislation. The first fruit—but who will measure the far-reaching influence of this galaxy of industrial colleges upon the future of the American people? Who will compute the result?

The central purpose in founding them was to furnish the

tiller of the soil such information and aid as would just a little lighten his burdens and if possible increase his profits, the former of which Mr. MORRILL knew to be heavy and the latter small.

His experience with his little farm in Strafford had revealed to him how little is known of the science of agriculture, really the chemistry of nature; how little is known of those hidden processes by which the harvest is made ready, but not always worthy of the sickle.

He saw, also, how scientific research alone could throw any light upon these problems, and how, too, not the farmer alone but all mankind were interested in their solution.

And then, too, born and reared among a working people and himself a worker, his sympathies naturally went out toward those who win their way by honest toil, and he said to himself: "Let us establish institutions of learning to fit this class the better to act their part in the battle of life, not by giving them instruction in the ancient classics nor in belles-lettres, but, in the language of the act itself, 'in agriculture and the mechanic arts, and to promote the liberal and practical education of the industrial classes in the several pursuits and professions in life.'"

Ordinarily he who founds an institution of learning is entitled to large credit. What shall be the measure of honor for the man who founded these thirty-eight colleges, from which goes out an army of educated men every year to mingle in the walks of life? What a legacy not alone to the present but the generations that shall go marching down the stretch of time! What a monument, too, to the wisdom and large-hearted statesmanship of the man who so amply provided for the "liberal and practical education of the industrial classes"! And what wonder that when he came to die, these institutions, their officers, professors,

and students, all felt that they had indeed lost a friend, as did also the agriculturist and his coworkers throughout the length and breadth of the land, from the dairymen of California to the horticulturists of Illinois, who sent to the family resolutions laudatory of the dead statesman and expressive of their sense of personal bereavement?

The death of but few public men has so touched the hearts of the American people as the death of the man to whom we to-day pay tribute; and this was in large part because he had succeeded in accomplishing something in a public way for his fellow-men.

These two great public measures, of which Mr. MORRILL was the author and finisher, and of which I have spoken somewhat at length, because I think all will concede that they give him a place in his country's annals clearly above the average legislator, were both completed while he was still a member of this body, where he served for twelve years, ending March 4, 1867, at which time he took his seat in the Senate, and by reason of his long and distinguished record in the House he at once took higher position and rank in that body than is usual for the new Senator. His committee assignments were soon the very best, Finance, Public Buildings and Grounds, and Education and Labor being among the number.

When John Sherman left the Senate for the Treasury portfolio under President Hayes in 1877, Mr. MORRILL became chairman of the great Committee on Finance, which he retained until his death, except for the short time when the opposition was in control. And as the head of this great committee the Senate and the country had the benefit of his large experience and ripe judgment on all the financial questions of the day. He was indeed a recognized authority on finance, and his opinions had great weight alike with the Senate, at the Treasury

Department, and with the bankers and capitalists and solid men of business throughout the country.

He was strongly urged by President Hayes to take a seat in his Cabinet, but preferred to remain in the Senate as the servant of the little State he loved so well.

But time forbids that I follow in detail, as I would like, Mr. MORRILL'S long Senatorial career, which is everywhere luminous with wisdom of both speech and action, and nowhere clouded with distrust or the faintest breath of suspicion. The people of his State were not only proud of him but they believed in him, and with one voice called him again and again to the high trust he so ably and honorably kept. But meanwhile—

> The muffled tramp of years
> Come stealing up the slope of time,

and the erect figure of 44, when he entered public life, would hardly be recognized in the venerable form of 88, with its slight literary stoop; but the face, always fine, a model for the artist, was the same, only grown finer still from the moldings of the gentle, just spirit within. Mr. MORRILL was always a student, was never idle, and when not absorbed in public duties, or with his farm in Strafford, for mental recreation he turned to standard literature, and as the result was the possessor not only of much literary information, but of excellent literary taste. The little book he prepared for his friends a few years ago, entitled "The Self-Consciousness of Noted Persons," shows a wide range of careful reading, which he kept up until the day of his death. And as an illustration of his industry and literary taste he left in manuscript, not quite complete, in his chaste handwriting almost as plain as print, a new and enlarged edition of this book, in which he gives such additional instances which he had found in his later readings as would illustrate its title.

It is only natural that a man in whom there was not the slight-

est trace of conceit, and in whom modesty itself seemed personified, should have noticed in his reading those passages where distinguished persons betrayed consciousness of their importance; and it is fit that such a man should make a collection of them for amusement and instruction. In fact, this little book is only a literary embodiment of the well-known pleasantry and humor of its author, which continued unabated to the last. Surely his was a beautiful, triumphant old age. His temperate, well-ordered life had brought to his closing years more than usual vigor of mind and body; and on the anniversary of his birth thousands of friends were wont to assemble with cordial greetings and congratulations, so that this annual gathering in honor of the aged Senator came to be a settled social function of the capital.

These occasions called out the very élite of official and social life, Members, Senators, cabinet ministers, justices of the Supreme Court, foreign legations, and presidents also paid their respects, and the grace and dignity with which the venerable Senator and Mrs. Morrill received their guests would have done honor to a prince and princess of the blood. The distinguished character of this annual gathering illustrates better than any words of mine the high place held by this grand old man in the confidence and esteem of all classes, high and low, for to them were also bidden the plain, common people, who were made equally at home with those high in rank.

Notwithstanding his advancing years, Mr. MORRILL'S mental vigor was as great as ever.

The older he grew in body the younger he seemed to grow in spirit, his bright, sunny nature shining out as though no shadow was near. He was, in very truth, a young old man, retaining all of the purity and much of the imagery and harmony of youth. But the

Inaudible and noiseless foot of time

was steadily carrying him toward the dark valley, and in his serene and peaceful old age, with one foot already in the border land, he could well have said, in the words of Longfellow, to whom, by the way, he was related in blood:

> Age is opportunity no less
> Than youth itself, though in another dress,
> And as the evening twilight fades away
> The sky is filled with stars, invisible by day.

But at last in the merry Christmas time, full of years and full of honors, as a child falls asleep he passed away. And on this anniversary of the birth of the Father of his Country, a fit day for these memorial exercises, the two Houses of Congress have suspended business for the purpose of reviewing his work, recounting his virtues, and paying tribute to his memory. Meanwhile he sleeps with his kindred in the narrow valley where he first saw the light and with the people he loved and served and who in turn loved and honored him. And now we bid our kind, benevolent, lovable friend a tender good-bye until we meet again, as was his belief, in that celestial country where at last shall be found—

> The day that hath no evening,
> The health that hath no sore,
> The light that hath no ending
> But lasteth evermore.

Address of Mr. Powers.

Mr. Speaker, the status which the small States should occupy in the proposed new government was one of the troublesome questions that vexed the deliberations of the Constitutional Convention of 1787. The debate upon this question was long drawn out, exciting intense interest, and at times seemed to place in peril the objects for which the convention assembled. It was solved at last by incorporating into the Constitution a provision, irrevocable by amendment, that in the Senate all the States, large and small, should have an equal voting strength.

Vermont was admitted into the Union in 1791, when the history of this contention in the Constitutional Convention was fresh in the minds of her people. Some of her people were anxious over this question and hesitated about linking her fortunes with those of the other States. Vermont was an inland State, had but little promising commercial growth, and, having a population of only 30,000 people, was clearly exposed to the danger apprehended by the smaller States of the original thirteen. But having determined to join the new Union, she resolved to make her equality in the Senate something more than mere voting strength. She resolved to make an equal impress on legislation, and selected as her first Senator Moses Robinson, a graduate of Princeton, who had been chief justice of her highest court for ten years, and Stephen R. Bradley, a graduate of Yale, who had been a judge of the same court, and one of the foremost lawyers of his day. The standard of Senatorial equipment thus set up has been followed to this day.

Vermont was admitted into the Union one hundred and eight years ago. During this time twenty-four different persons

only have been sent by her to the Senate. Of this number ten have been chief justices of her supreme court. Five others have been distinguished members of the same court, and three of the fifteen have been district judges of the United States court. Of the remaining nine in the list, the names of two familiar to the present generation, George F. Edmunds and JUSTIN S. MORRILL, need only to be mentioned to show that the first conception of a Senatorial ideal has continued to guide the choice of Vermont throughout the century's length. There is not an inferior man, there is not an average man, in the entire list. On the contrary, every one in his day and generation has been preeminently better equipped than any other of her citizens for this high office.

According to the Vermont standard, Senators, like poets, are born, not made. No scandal has ever in her history attached to the choice of a Senator. No one in the list ever sounded his own praises nor employed others to do it for him nor ever paid one farthing to promote his candidacy. Each has attracted the public eye and won public confidence by his intrinsic merit and his lofty character, unaided by the arts of the petty politician. When, therefore, on the 4th of March, 1867, Vermont commissioned Mr. MORRILL to represent her in the Senate of the United States, she certified to that active equipment in character and attainments which entitled him to a place on her most illustrious roll of honor. That her confidence was not misplaced is known of all men. Nearly all those who preceded and have followed him are college-bred men and members of the legal profession.

Mr. MORRILL lacked the advantages of both qualifications so essential in the peculiar work of the Senate, but he overcame this disadvantage by a course of study which he adopted in his early manhood. He was a man of the widest range of reading,

and thus became, according to the standard of Bacon, "a full man." His natural tastes led him into the field of constitutional study. Long before he entered political life he procured and carefully studied Blackstone's Commentaries upon English Law. He discovered the basic principles of the common law of England, the great unwritten code that limits and defines all the rights and measures, all the duties, of freemen in their relations to the government under which they live and in their relations with each other—that great compendium of personal liberty upon which, as a foundation stone, has been erected the superstructure of English and American statutory and constitutional law. He gave much study to what might properly be called the philosophy of taxation—that most subtle of sciences, that has vexed the statemanship of all civilized nations for centuries.

The wisdom of man has not yet devised a scheme of taxation that will rest with equal pressure and exact justice upon all the proper objects of contribution to the public revenue. Mr. MORRILL'S studies of legal and economic questions were stimulated by his natural fondness for such learning. It was not a means to an end, for he never contemplated a life of public service. He had at this time no ambition for political office. He never even had a seat in either house of the State legislature. But in 1854 an unexpected vacancy occurred in the representation of his Congressional district in this House, and by common consent Mr. MORRILL was selected for the vacancy.

He was 44 years old when he entered the House. He brought to the discharge of his new and unaccustomed duties a vast treasure-house of learning upon the special subjects involved in general legislation, and he soon took high rank among his associates as a member admirably equipped for public service. He

came to Congress at a critical epoch in our history. The country was in the throes of bitter strife over the question of American slavery. Mr. MORRILL, while in full sympathy with the moral aspects of the question which underlay public sentiment at the North, stood where Lincoln stood, ready to leave slavery where the Constitution had placed it, with no disposition to interfere with it as a domestic institution.

Mr. MORRILL was the author of two public measures while serving in the House which demonstrated his claim to rank among the foremost statesmen of his generation—one, the act establishing land-grant colleges; the other, the tariff act which bears his name. The land-grant-college act will perpetuate his name and fame among the plain people of the country for centuries to come. Born and bred among this class of people, identified with them, and one of them, conscious of his own lack of educational advantages in the formative period of life, he conceived the plan of appropriating a part of the proceeds of the sales of public lands to the educational uses of that large portion of American citizenship that belongs to the industrial classes.

The act contemplated the establishment of colleges in every State, with a curriculum of study primarily designed to meet the wants of every industrial class, but involving, as well, the arts and sciences and military tactics. He himself was a living example of what culture will do for the industrial class. The farmer, the artisan, the wage-earner of whatsoever name is entitled to the same opportunities in the race of life as his more fortunate fellow-citizens. Under our system of government, where every citizen is a sovereign, and where the industrial classes are the majority dictators of public sentiment, it is of the highest importance—nay, it is vital—that this majority should be guided by that conservatism that follows in the wake of education. The plan, therefore, accomplished a high patriotic

purpose. It promoted the good of the whole body of citizenship by the elevation of a part to a higher level and a wider plane in the conduct of public affairs. Sixty-four of these colleges are now in successful operation, thus attesting the wise foresight and beneficent purpose of the author of their creation.

The Morrill tariff act became a law in the closing days of Mr. Buchanan's Administration. When passed, American industries were paralyzed, American labor was a wandering tramp in the land, American credit was so low that Government paper was sold at a discount of 12 per cent. This is not the time nor here the place to attempt any analysis of the causes operating to produce the results that the history of the times records. Whatever may be said of the theories of financial legislation that guided Mr. MORRILL in framing the tariff act referred to, it will be conceded that its simple enactment changed the entire face of the industrial situation. It marked a radical change in fiscal policy. In the short time that followed its enactment before the outbreak of the civil war it had put new life into American industry and restored the credit of the Government. As Webster said of Hamilton, Mr. MORRILL by this act "smote the rock of the national resources and abundant streams of revenue gushed forth. He touched the dead corpse of public credit and it sprang to its feet."

Mr. MORRILL'S early studies, already alluded to, especially fitted him for a work of this kind. To discriminate between the various classes of imports, to determine the pressure that each should bear, to adjust such pressure in a way to encourage importations, and thus make revenue certain, and at the same time to preserve and encourage home industries, to generalize the system so that it may adjust itself to the innumerable interests of the whole people, thus keeping it within the bounds of constitutional limitation, called for statesmanship of the highest

order. No higher tribute can be paid to Mr. MORRILL's financial genius than to say that at the outbreak of the civil war, which suddenly called for enormous revenues, the Morrill bill, so far as such revenues were to be raised by the taxation of imports, was made the model of the new legislation. So comprehensive, so scientific, and so equitable had been its construction that no change in the framework of his plan was even suggested. By it war revenues were as easily raised and their burdens distributed as peace revenues. The same general plan has been followed in subsequent legislation, and the Dingley Act now in force is grounded upon it. For the first time in our history Mr. MORRILL blended specific and ad valorem duties into one symmetrical whole, coordinating the best features of both and eliminating the faults of each.

The fame of Senator MORRILL in the homes, in the shops, and on the farms of our people will doubtless rest primarily upon his authorship of the land-grant-college act, while in the halls of legislation and in the closets of doctrinaires it will rest primarily upon his authorship of financial legislation.

Mr. MORRILL was a lover of art. He was even a connoisseur. To him more than any other are the American people indebted for the conception and erection of that magnificent home of the Congressional Library, which foreigners concede to be the finest building of its kind on earth and which will be to our people "a thing of beauty and a joy forever."

Senator MORRILL's position on the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds gave him the opportunity to carry out his plans for beautifying the national capital. He was ambitious to see erected on the square opposite the Congressional Library a building for the accommodation of the Supreme Court of the United States, the Department of Justice, and other Federal offices. Such a building was demanded by the

needs of this great court and, if constructed, would make the curtilage of the Capitol building itself more symmetrical.

His last speech in the Senate, which was made a few days before his death, was in favor of his bill to construct this building. It was my pleasure to listen to this speech. Surrounded by Senators, many of whom were in their boyhood when he first entered the Senate, and each of whom was greatly his junior in years and in service, Senator MORRILL rose to urge his bill. His very presence inspired respectful attention. His sincerity of purpose excited a kindly sympathy. His earnest words compelled conviction. He was looked upon, thought of, and revered by his colleagues as a venerable man who had come down to them from a former generation. It required but a few earnest words—a plain recital of facts—and the bill received a unanimous vote. This was his last work. He had finished his course, and a few days later his long service in the councils of the nation, unparalleled in the history of the Government, was at an end.

As the brilliancy of the diamond is best reflected in the beauty of its setting, so a notable public career is best exalted and longest revered when it reflects the colorings of a pure and virtuous life.

Little need be said of Senator MORRILL as a man. His private life illumined his public career. His private character was absolutely free from stain. He was generous in disposition, affable in manner, dignified and courteous in all the relations of life. His home was the abode of hospitality and the temple of domestic joy. Of him, as of few men, it can be said that envy never distorted his views of the merits of others, nor led him to magnify his own. He won the love and confidence of his political opponents by his judicial fairness in the investigation and decision of controverted questions. In all the years of his long

public life, amid scenes of stormy turmoil and crises of anxious foreboding, in all the care and vexations of private life, true as the needle to the pole, he went forward with even pace, with malice toward none and with charity toward all.

Mr. MORRILL was a worker. Until recently he was in his seat doubtless more hours than any other Senator. His analytical mind easily detected the weak points of a pending proposition. He was never swept off his feet by specious theory nor by ad captandum appeals. He was conservative by nature, and his study and experience made him more so.

"His genius," as Lamartine said of Mirabeau, "was the infallibility of good sense." As a speaker Mr. MORRILL had neither the polish nor the ornate diction of Sumner, nor the withering sarcasm and fiery invective that have made others of his colleagues in the Senate famous in history. But he had a clear conception in his own mind of the merits of a proposition and the happy faculty of stating his conclusions in clear and terse language. His power of illustration was remarkable, and he enlivened his discourse by frequent sallies of keen wit. If by eloquence you mean the power of moving men to action, Mr. MORRILL was eloquent. He won the sympathy of his hearers by his attractive personality and convinced their understanding by his candid and logical line of reasoning.

Such was the manner of man, public and private, that Vermont points to as her ideal for Senatorial honor.

On the last day of the last year, in the Senate Chamber of the nation, the President of the United States with his Cabinet, the Chief Justice and associate justices of the Supreme Court, the General of the Army with his staff, the ambassadors and ministers resident of foreign nations, Senators and Representatives in Congress, the élite of Washington society in official and civil life, were met to do honor to the work of the dead Senator in

the very place of its consecration. Few men in our history have won such a tribute of official respect.

But there was another mourning circle bound to the dead Senator by closer ties and feeling a more personal sorrow—his loving constituency at home. Upon their demand, his remains were taken to the capitol of the State he had so long served, and on the first Monday of the new year, in the beautiful hall of our house of representatives, that hall where for six consecutive times he had been proclaimed as the first and only choice of our people for his high office, were met the officials of state and the nobility of our citizenship from every corner of our Commonwealth to look upon that face that had always in life been to them a benediction, and to pay the last grand honors to the servant who had so long held their confidence. No demonstration like this had occurred in our history as a State. It was an outpouring of universal love. It was a coronation. And now his body shall sleep in the sacred soil of the State he loved so well and whose honor he had so long upheld, in the shadows of her grand old mountains, whose everlasting foundations typify the solidity of his personal character and whose towering heights symbolize the lofty ideals which guided his public career.

His private life will be to our children a precept. His public life will be to his successors a model. The little State of Vermont, small in area, small in commerce, small in population, small in many things that excite the pride of men, has been made both great and grateful by the luster shed upon her annals by the eminent men she has sent to the Senate. To-day the whole country mourns the loss of him who was longest in her service.

The name of the grand old man of Europe will not longer linger in the lap of memory than that of the grand old man of America.

Address of Mr. Walker, of Massachusetts.

Mr. Speaker, I can only emphasize in a few words what has been said by the sons of Vermont.

Justin S. Morrill went to his reward full of honors and bearing the love not only of his relatives and neighbors, but of all in the wide circle in which he was known.

He was unique in his endowment and acquirements. Not because he was an eminent specialist in religion, law, business, or even in statesmanship, but unique in that just balance of qualities that constitute great wisdom.

In all things he proved himself a good and great man. He was preeminently a safe man. His highest art was simple truth. Witnessing the great qualities exhibited by great men in executive places in great exigencies, proving them to have phenomenal endowment, those who have known Mr. Morrill best are justified in believing that few men of the past generation would have acquitted themselves any more to the satisfaction of their countrymen, had he been called to such a place, than Justin S. Morrill, of Vermont.

No man in public life excelled him in the power to so blend true wit, humor, fact, and argument in dignity and power as to make each the complement of the other and all one symmetrical whole.

The crystal purity of his life and the high plane of his public service give to his great qualities a power possessed by few men of most brilliant but less symmetrical parts. It is said the world is really moved by cranks and specialists, who, forgetting the one great whole, strive to secure exceptional progress in a part.

Many such men are noble and self-sacrificing to an eminent degree, and fill great and honorable places.

Having the qualities of such men in equipose, Mr. MORRILL did not belong to their class.

He was of the men who conserve and make practical everything already attained, with a mind and heart ever open to accept and adopt the new. He could not be cajoled, persuaded, or forced to let go the slightest good approved of by experience for the most alluring promise of a better.

If there ever was a man who perfectly obeyed the injunction to "judge not according to appearances, but judge righteous judgment," and to "prove all things and hold fast that which is good," it was JUSTIN S. MORRILL, of Vermont.

All the noblest qualities vouchsafed to man were in him so equally developed that his greatness failed to fully impress itself on the casual observer. By those closest to him was he most admired.

Finally, he was all that is conveyed to the mind by the fullest and most noble conception of the meaning of the words, a good son and brother, a good husband and father, a good citizen, a great statesman, and a pure patriot.

Address of Mr. Payne.

Mr. Speaker, thoughtlessly we often use the expression "the good die young." Now and then "a good old man" is summoned, and we are reminded that death is no respecter of persons. Within a week the coordinate branch of Congress paid a fitting tribute to one of the youngest, ablest, and best members of the House—Mr. Simpkins, of Massachusetts. To-day we pay tribute to one of the oldest, ablest, and best of the people's representatives in either branch of Congress.

There was little in Justin S. Morrill's early life that gave promise of his remarkable career. As a clerk and partner in a country store, afterwards a Vermont farmer, he passed nearly one-half of his long life. Graduated from the common schools of Vermont, he was after that entirely self-educated.

There is no better place for self-education than on a New England farm. If the newspapers are few and far between, they are the more highly prized. If the books are rare, they are read more closely and pondered more carefully. The mind has time to digest; each book stimulates thought and arouses a keener thirst for knowledge. The farmer's boy naturally becomes a politician who afterwards takes the post-graduate course in the village store. Here the neighboring embryo statesmen, seated on the barrels and boxes which adorn a country store, hold nightly sessions for the settlement of all questions, State and national. And in such rude parliament as this, out of the heated discussion and keenest debate, is often born the thought that guides the destinies of the nation.

Mr. Morrill, in the forty-fourth year of his age, was called to represent a district in this House. He had never held office other than that of justice of the peace, and yet he had impressed

himself upon the people of his district as an earnest and thoughtful student, a man of keen intellect, ripe judgment, and strong common sense, honest, capable, and able. He was elected as a Whig, but before he had taken his seat had taken part in the formation of the Republican party of Vermont, of which he was ever after a stanch supporter.

In his letter accepting the Whig nomination he did not hesitate to declare that he was "opposed to the admission of any more slave States into the Union" and was "in favor of prohibiting slavery in all the Territories belonging to the United States." He took his seat in December, 1855, in the Thirty-ninth Congress, and was serving his sixth term when elected to the Senate in 1866. He took the oath as Senator in March, 1867, and was therefore a member of that body for nearly thirty-two years. He had the longest continued service of any United States Senator.

His first speech in the House attracted wide attention and was made in opposition to the tariff act of 1857. He never lost his interest in that great economic and revenue question. He afterwards served on and became chairman of the Committee on Ways and Means in the House, and from 1877, whenever his party was in power in the Senate, he was chairman of the Committee on Finance of that body.

He was largely instrumental in framing the tariff act of 1861, which bore his name, and all the war-revenue legislation while he was a member of the House, while every measure of revenue and finance that has been enacted into law since he became a member of the Senate has received the impress of his labor and thought.

Doubtless suggested by his own inability to avail himself of a collegiate education, he early became interested in the encouragement of higher education in the various States of

the Union. He conceived the idea of great land grants in aid of colleges, and to him is largely due the credit of creating the legislation which has resulted in the building of forty-seven land-grant universities and colleges in the different States, both great and small, with each now turning out an army of young men with thorough intellectual equipment for the duties of life.

He served many years as chairman of the Committee on Public Buildings and Grounds in the Senate, and was largely instrumental in the erection of many of the great and beautiful buildings which adorn the national capital. His crowning effort in this respect was in the creation of the grandest work of art in Washington, the Congressional Library building. The last speech he made in the Senate, on the 18th day of December, was in advocacy of a new Supreme Court building, to be erected on the square opposite the Congressional Library.

His period of service covered all the years of the war of the rebellion and the reconstruction period. During those trying years in the country's history his wisdom and business sagacity were always potent in the counsels of his party. He not only passed through all the exciting days and scenes of that wonderful period in our history, but he was spared to see the crowning days of reconciliation and peace in all sections of his country.

Such is a brief résumé of the life of a man who, after he had passed his meridian, gave almost half a century to the public service. He was a part of the most exciting and interesting events of our history. He confronted the gravest questions with which the country has had to deal. He contributed to the solution of these questions the most untiring research, an exhaustive array of facts, sound logic, wisdom, and unselfish patriotism.

It is said that he has made more than a hundred speeches in Congress, each one of which was instructive and useful. His speeches were noted for brevity and force. He never wasted the time of the public in unlimited deliberation and debate. His was the sincere work of an everyday American statesman, leaving a record of usefulness and honor which the greatest might emulate.

His was the best type of American manhood. His career was remarkable and unique. To his own State and to his country he lived the "grand old man" among American statesmen.

Address of Mr. Grow.

Mr. Speaker, in December, 1855, Justin S. Morrill took his seat in the old Hall, a Representative in Congress from the State of Vermont. The two great political party divisions of the American people were then Whig and Democratic. Mr. Morrill took his seat on the Whig side of the House. For four years preceding I had occupied a seat on the Democratic side. But during the eight weeks' contest for the election of Speaker, we both voted for Nathaniel P. Banks. From that time to his death we were coworkers in the Republican party, with a personal friendship devoted and sincere and never in the least degree impaired.

I come now to lay an offering of affectionate sorrow upon his new-made grave, with a sadness such as falls upon the heart when a lifelong friend whispers that last earthly farewell as the spirit's frail bark puts off into the unknown dark, but with an abiding consciousness and unwavering faith that we shall meet again. For the world's Redeemer, in His teachings on the seashore and along the hillsides of Judea, bade the desponding of earth's pilgrims take courage, for the grave is not the end of man.

Mr. Morrill's life was cotemporaneous with that of all the Presidents except Washington. The death of both Jefferson and John Adams, the first after that of the "Father of his Country," was on the 4th day of July, 1826. At that time Mr. Morrill was 16 years old, just entering upon the threshold of young manhood.

Our history since the adoption of the Constitution in 1789 can be divided into three important epochs or periods of about one-third of a century each, marking the formation and

distinctive action of political parties into which the American people have been divided during this hundred years. Each of these periods or epochs had its distinctive political agitation on grave questions of national welfare. The first of these periods ended in 1824 with four Presidential candidates and with the disintegration of the old political parties, known as Federal and Republican, and the formation of new ones, which finally took shape under the party names of Whig and Democratic, continuing thus until the repeal of the Missouri compromise in 1854. Since that time the two controlling political party divisions have been known as Republican and Democratic.

In each of these epochs or periods the country was engaged in war. In the first, from 1812 to 1816, was the second war of American independence with the "proud mistress of the seas," resulting in the establishment forever of the inviolability of American citizenship by any foreign power. In the second period was the war with Mexico, resulting in a vast expansion of our territorial area, reaching from ocean to ocean. In the last of these three periods is the war with Spain, which marks a new era in the history of the nations.

In each of these periods or epochs, in addition to its war, great political questions have agitated the public mind on the hustings and in the forum, all of which have been comparatively settled except those in this last epoch, now just ended.

In the first was the question of the fundamental principles of the more perfect Union formed by our fathers, represented on one side by Thomas Jefferson and James Madison, on the other by John Adams, Alexander Hamilton, and John Marshall. In the second was the financial policy to be finally established in the Government and the constitutional limits of legislation between the Government of the Union and that of the States.

In the third, more intense and excitable than all others, was the question of the constitutional limits and restrictions on the expansion of slave-labor institutions, which finally culminated in the mightiest conflict of arms in the history of the race, ending with an indivisible Union and a country without a slave.

Mr. MORRILL'S life began in the first of these three epochs or periods of national existence and ended with the third. His service in both the House and the Senate was a little over forty-three years, exceeding by six years that of any other person in continuous service. In the last two it can be said of him, what Æneas said of himself in describing to Queen Dido the trials and the great deeds at the siege and fall of Troy, "quorum pars magna fui," of which I was no insignificant part. In the legislation and the events of our country's history in these last two epochs of over fifty years Mr. MORRILL has been a conspicuous figure. By his untiring industry and unselfish devotion to the best interests of his country he impressed himself upon this great historic period and has linked his name inseparably to most of its useful and enduring legislation.

His private worth, his amiable traits of character, and his public services have been specifically so faithfully portrayed that no additional words of mine are needed. Whoever by heroic or great beneficent acts stamps his character upon the pillars of the age in which he lives can never die. Though wrapped in the shroud, he will live in the affections of the present and the gratitude of coming time.

It can be truly said of Mr. MORRILL, what is the highest possible praise that can be bestowed on individual statesmanship, "He never gave to party what belonged to his country."

> The battle of our life is brief—
> The alarm, the struggle, the relief—
> Then sleep we side by side.

But in that brief battle man is permitted by a kind Providence to perform deeds of greatness—deeds that live long after the marble crumbles and the brass fades.

The State of Vermont, with fitting and well-becoming pride, can engrave the name of JUSTIN S. MORRILL on the mountain sides of its polished marble and enduring granite, in her long list of distinguished citizens who, by their eminent services to their country, have made their names immortal.

The SPEAKER. In accordance with the resolutions already agreed to, the House, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the late Senator MORRILL, stands adjourned until to-morrow at 12 o'clock noon.